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DEATH OF A PROMINENT RESIDENT

The death of John Forrest, one of the leading citizens of Smethport, occurred Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock at his residence on West Main street. In the death of Mr. Forrest Smethport loses one of its most valuable citizens, one who leaves a vacancy not easily filled.

He was a man of high principles, one who played a prominent part in the building up of this place, and a successful lawyer.

John Forrest, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., February 8, 1851, a son of John and Ann Wright Forrest, natives of Scotland, who came to Brooklyn, N. Y. in 1848. They reared a family of six children, John Forrest being the eldest son. He received a practical business education in the schools of Brooklyn, and when sixteen years of age entered the law office of Edwin C. Delevan, where he remained until 1868. He then went to Falls Brook, Penna., where he was employed as clerk in the office of the Falls Brook Coal Company, until 1875; there he went to Clermont, McKean County, as paymaster for the Buffalo Coal Company; after remaining there about one year he went to Buffalo, N. Y., as book keeper for the same company. In January 1877, he came to Smethport, McKean county, and entered the law and land office of B. D. Hamlin and did law and land business in this same office until death claimed him. He was admitted to the McKean county Bar Association, September 25, 1879.

In August 1878 he was united in marriage with Miss Mary, daughter of the late B. D. and Harriet Holmes Hamlin, and to them were born two children: Helen Forrest Mitchel, who preceeded her father but a few months ago, and Ruth Forrest Green a resident of Smethport.

Mr. Forrest was most devoted to his wife, children and grandchildren and will be sadly missed in the family circle.

Mr. Forrest was Senior Warden of St. Luke's church. In years gone by he served on the borough school board and in the borough council. He was a director in the Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.; vice president of the Coudersport & Port Allegany railroad; a director in the Smethport Water Co.. He was also a member of the executive board of the Pennsylvania Council of Defense and Committee of Public safety.

Funeral serices will be held at St. Lukes Episcopal church Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The Rev. E. H. Edson will officiate. The body will be placed in the Hamlin mausoleum in Rose Hill cemetery.

The honorary pall bearers are: Hon. H. Hamlin, Hon. J. W. Bouton, Geo W. Mitchell, Dr. H. L. McCoy, William Walch, Sheridan Gorton, Warley Gifford, W. F. Specht, Jas. A. McKean, Charles McKean and E. L. Keenan

The active bearers will be: Guy McCoy, Ralph E. Burdick, Guy B. Mayo, Bernard Garlick, F. W. Jones, T. H. Morrison, J. L. Morrison and J. S. Walker.

The following tribute is written by Sheridan Gorton, Esq., an old friend of Mr. Forrest.

"No community has ever experienced greater loss or felt deeper grief at the passing of its citizens, than has ours in the death of John Forrest.

"Have known him intimately for over forty-one years. He has lived with us during all that time. His uniform courtesy, kindness and charity is well remembered by all.

"Starting early in life in business, his untiring industry, honesty, executive ability and knowledge of men and business methods have brought to him success.

"No enterprise for the benefit of the citizens of this borough has ever been advanced but had his strong and hearty support, not only in words but deeds. The calls for individual as well as public welfare have brought forth his earnest efforts. Notwithstanding his many and varied business interests, he was always ready and willing to listen to the call of others for help, comfort, sympathy and advice and was vigilent in his works of help and cheer. With a wonderfully clear mentality he could ever easily grasp the great affairs of life, and with calmness and consideration act upon them for others as well as for himself.

"I know of no man with whom I better enjoyed consultation and companionship, and we shall miss him as one highly respected and best loved."

CLINTON V. CLARK.

Well known young Smethport soldier, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Clark, who was wounded while fighting in France, July 15, 1918. He was struck by a fragment of schrapnel, which necessitated the removing of the big toe from the right foot. He is now in a hospital and well on the road to recovery. He was the first Smethport man to be listed in the casualties.

PHINEAS GOLDEN, JR., OF DUKE CENTER KILLED.

Mrs. Golden and Mother, Mes. Charles A. Duke Painfully Injured.

Phineas L. Golden, Jr., of Duke Center was instantly killed and his wife and mother-in-law, Mrs. Charles A. Duke of Duke Center, were painfully injured and are also suffering in the Bradford hospital from shock as a result of an automobile accident about 10:30 Saturday morning at a point six miles south of Mt. Jewett and two miles north of Burning Well on the Smethport-Wilcox road.

The party, traveling in a Buick roadster, left Duke Center at 8:30 Saturday morning enroute to Pittsburgh, going via Smethport, Hazelhurst and Mt. Jewett. Recent rains had rendered the road muddy. At the point indicated, Mr. Golden directed the car to the outer side of the road to avoid a deeply muddied spot in the center. The machine, as indicated by the wheel marks, traveling for about its length on the brink of the road which suddenly with its growth of bushes, slipped from beneath the wheels and the car with its human freight, turned completely over, slid down the embankment for a distance of fifteen feet and lodged against a tree bottom side up. All three passengers were pinned beneath the machine. The car's top was destroyed, the windshield smashed and the body badly scratched.

Mr. Golden by nearly superhuman efforts managed to extricate herself from the wreck and finding her efforts to render relief futile, ran along the road toward Burning Well in search of aid.

After traveling about two miles of the lonely, little traveled road she encountered on the edge of the village a motorist enroute from Pittsburgh to Buffalo who took her into the car and returned to the scene of the accident.

Mrs. Duke was released and examination disclosed that Mr. Golden was dead. The tourist started for Mt. Jewett with the injured ladies. Enroute a teamster was encountered who promised to remove the car from Mr. Golden's body.

Upon arrival at Mt. Jewett the women received surgical assistance from Dr. H. K. Eamans. They were brought to Bradford on the afternoon B. R. & P. flyer and taken in Still's ambulance to the hospital. They were accompanied by Mrs. George Irvine of Mt. Jewett and C. A. Duke who had driven to Mt. Jewett.

Undertaker Lantz of Mt. Jewett who had been authorized to take charge of Mr. Golden's body, went to the site of the wreck and with the aid of the teamster, removed the body to Mt. Jewett.

P. L. Golden of Bradford who had been driven to Mt. Jewett by William Hanley, Jr. remained until Sunday morning when he acompanied the body of his son to Bradford on the B. R. & P. The body was removed to Koch's undertaking rooms.

Phineas L. Golden, Jr., was 23 years old and a native of Duke Center where he was married two years ago to Miss Marjorie Duke. He had attended the public schools in Otto township and the Bradford High school. He was a young man of industrious habits well known and highly esteemed in business and social circles throughout this section and his unfortunate and untimely death will be sincerely regretted by hosts of friends. Widespread sympathy will also be extended the surviving relatives of the tragic event.

A MODEL LETTER.

To the mothers, wives and friends of soldiers and sailors we commend the following lines, reprinted from the New England Division Bulletin, as a most excellent example of the art of letter writing, especially when the letter is for a fighting man who needs cheering up:

Soldiers.

(Ted Robinson in Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

Her kitchen girl had left her, and
she'd all the work to do
Upon the day the plumbing broke and
let the water through;
The baby had the chicken-pox—she
had to go and see
The doctor on the subject, and she
fell and sprained her knee.
A passing neighbor brought her home
—the fire'd gone out by then—
She ate a frigid meal, and then she
got her ink and pen
And wrapped a shawl around her, and
beneath the evening lamp
She wrote a letter to her Man—a soldier down in camp.
"Dear John: Your loving letter was
received today. I hope
You're well. I keep so busy that I
have no time to mope.
The weather's cold, but beautiful,
and Spring is on the way.
The baby's got a tooth. I took a
trip down town to-day,
And Mr. Johnson picked me up in his
big motor car
And brought me home—you can't believe how kind the neighbors are!
Baby and I've decided we will lead the
simple life
And stay at home for quite a while.
With lots of love,
Your Wife."

Her name is Mrs. Legion, and she's quite well known to me.
Her husband is a soldier of his country. So is she.

MISS VERNA J. CRAMER, DECEASED.

This community was greatly shocked yesterday afternoon to learn of the death of Miss Verna Cramer, which occurred at her home on West Landis Ave., Vineland, N. J., July 30, 1918, at midnight. She had not enjoyed good health for the past few years and since leaving Smethport had not improved. About three weeks before her death she suffered an attack of indigestion and after that had wanted to sleep all the time and had requested her mother not to make her eat as she felt full and tired but would be better soon. At close to midnight on above mentioned date she called her mother and sister telling them she felt cold and while they were trying to make her more comfortable she looked at her mother, and smilingly said," Oh! Mamma, I am dying lay me down quick," and her soul had departed to her Maker.

During the time Miss Cramer and her family were residents of Smethport she won the love and esteem of all. She was a fine young lady and her every thought was for her family and friends, she was always a dutiful and loving daughter and sister.

Besides her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Cramer, she is survived by one sister, Miss Martha F. Cramer. The family have the sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

The funeral, which was private, was held at her late home Friday, August 3, 1918 at 3:30 o'clock. Interment in Rose Hill cemetery in that city.

MEN 21 SINCE JUNE 5 MUST REGISTER AUGUST 24, 1918.

The local draft board received notice yesterday that all persons who have reached their 21st birthday since June 5, 1918, and on or before the 24th day of August, 1918, must register with the board on August 24. This must not be confused with the later registration to follow. The registration for this district will be held in the sheriff's office in the court house from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m., on the day above stated.

—Mrs M. G. Ookley was called to her home on Marvin Creek Wednesday of last week on the account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Joseph Anderson and brother, Axel Anderson who are suffering from sun stroke. At this writing they are both very much better.

FOR SALE

Two Ford cars in good condition. Inquire of B. P. Oviatt, Smethport, Pa.

SMETHPORT YOUNG MAN WAS KILLED

Collins Daniel Thomas was the first Smethport man to make the supreme sacrifice for his country, the sad news reached his mother, Mrs. Elsie Thomas, Saturday afternoon in the following brief message:

"Regret to inform you that it is officially reported that Collins Daniel Thomas was killed in action July 23.

"McCain, Adjutant General."

While the news was a shock to the community, the glorious manner of his death fighting for his country adds a touch of pride that tempers the blow. Smethport is proud of Private Thomas He was a typical American soldier, six feet tall and weighing about 175 pounds. He enlisted in Co. E. of Kane, June 6, 1916, and served seven months on the Mexican border. Then in the spring of 1917 he enlisted in the same company for a term of three years. He worked in the brush block factory in Kane during the months between the period of enlistment, and prior to joining the service had worked as a section hand on the Pennsylvania railroad and also worked for a time in the bottle factory here.

Collins Thomas was born in Port Allegany, March 7, 1897. His people came to Smethport when he was about ten years of age and this place has since been the family home. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Elsie Thomas; father, L. W. Thomas; five sisters, Mrs. Levica Carey, Mavis R., Rachel E., Ullia and Anna M.

Private Thomas was a good soldier. His experience on the border helped him to a thorough understanding of his duties somewhat in advance of the men who went out later. He was an expert marksman and it is reasonable to suppose that he was picked for slaughter by the Germans. No doubt they kept tring to kill him day after day until one of their sharp-shooters was successful.

The boy's grandfather on his mother's side, Martin Hall, now lives in Olean. He is a Civil war Veteran and saw much active service during that terrible struggle. The fighting spirit manifested itself in his grandson and the young hero laid down his life for the cause of liberty. The bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of every man, woman and child in the community.

DEATH OF MARGARET CONNOLLEY.

Margaret Connolley aged 71 years, died at her home on Forest Avenue Tuesday morning, August 13, 1918 at one o'clock. Although she had been in poor health for some time her death came as a great shock to her many friends and relatives. She had passed the greater part of her lifel in this borough, coming here from New York when quite a young girl

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Fannie Pinney of Coudersport, Pa., and Mrs. Mary Malone who resided with her mother and has given her all the comforts and care that a loving daughter could. She is also survived by four grandchildren.

The funeral services will be held this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 o'clock at All Saints Chapel East Smethport, Rev. E. H. Edson will officiate and burial will be made in Rose Hill cemetery.

BROUGHT IN 87 PRISONERS.

Meadville, Aug. 13.—Lieut. Cecil R. Everett, with Company B. 112th infantry, writing his mother, a Meadville woman, a breezy letter chock full of the American spirit, imparts some real news from the battle lines in France. Among other things, he says the Germans are getting mighty sick of their job. "They surrender whenever they can without being shot down by their officers," declares Everett. "They even have to chain their gunners to their post so they can't desert."

"A German officer came across 'No Man's Land' and surrendered. He said if the Americans would not open fire his company would surrender, too. A scout was sent over and left back the German company. Another Yankee on patrol was captured. He told his captors there were 5,000 Americans close by. They immediately released him if he would lead them safely over 'No Man's Land' and they would surrender. So one man brought in 87 prisoners.

DEATH OF DR. J. B. COLCORD.

Widely Known Physician Dies at Buffalo, Wednesday Morning A Prominent Citizen of Port Allegany.

(Port Allegany Argus).

The death of Dr. Joseph B. Colcord, one of Port Allegany's leading citizens, took place at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning at the General hospital in Buffalo, where he had gone for treatment and an operation. The operation was performed Saturday but his system was so weakened from long ill health that he grew steadily worse until the end came. He was about 56 years of age.

Dr. Colcord was a resident of Port Allegany practically his entire life, and was one of its most esteemed and respected citizens. He was born in 1862 at Bath, Steuben county, N. Y., and when two years of age his father, Albert Colcord, moved here and purchased the Colcod homestead. When a young man, Dr. Colcord attended the academy at Coudersport, going later to the Baltimore college, where he graduated in 1884, at the age of 21 years. He earned the money for his education peeling bark and working in the lumber woods. He practiced medicine in Coudersport for a while, and then moved to Turtle Point, where he conducted a drug store and practiced medicine until 1890 when he located in Port Allegany and has been here ever since.

His daughter, Esther, died about 10 years ago. He is survived by his wife and son, Major Albert J. Colcord, of the U. S. army.

Dr. Colcord was prominent politically here and throughout the county. He served for a long time as a member of the Port Allegany school board and was one of its most efficient members. Later he was named postmaster and served two terms, until the administration changed. Two years ago he was a candidate for the Republican nomination for assembly in McKean county, losing to R. P. Habgood by only 20 votes.

As a doctor, Mr. Colcord was always ready to go wherever called, and during his life accomplished a great deal of good in that line of service, and he leaves a host of friends who feel great gratitude for what he did for them. He will be greatly missed.

The funeral services were held at the home on Main street this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. W. A. Stackhouse, of the Methodist church, where Mr. Colcord has been a leading member for a long time, conducted the services, assisted by Rev. H. A. Reed, a former pastor. Interment will be made in the Home Cemetery at Coudersport.

EDWIN GLAVIN WRITES FROM FRANCE.

Mr. and Mrs. William Glavin recently received letters from their son, Edward, who is with the 21st Engineers in France, from which the following extracts are taken:

"We had a celebration July 4th that included baseball, swimming, tug of war, boxing, cock fighting, etc. The entire command was there and it was a treat for the boys. Recently four of us made a visit to a nearby city. There was one store that reminded me greatly of a hardware store in the United States, with a big cash register at the cashier's desk. The most enjoyable part of that trip, however, was our two dinners. We had fried potatoes, sliced tomatoes, roast beef steak, eggs, bread, butter, champagne, strawberries, cream, coffee. Have moved again and are now billeted in a glass factory, part of which is in operation. It makes me think of old times at home. We are in a fair sized town and can get most of the things we need. While making the trip here we passed through a real city. The trolley system was run entirely by girls and they were a healthy looking bunch. We were travelling by motor-truck and did not stop. One of the cities we passed through, was the scene of a battle early in the war. The portion of it that the Germans held was completely demolished. Went to church this morning and it was crowded with the addition of the Americans. There were several shell holes in the tower made some time ago."

NOTICE

The Borough Schools wil open on Monday, September 2nd, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. No pupls will be admitted unless they have been successfully vaccinated. The parents of all children entering school for the first time this fall, or who have not been successfully vaccinated, are directed to have this done at once. Do not wait until time for school to open. The attendance of pupils at the opening sessions of school is very important.

Smethport Borough School Board,
T. H. Morrison, Sec'y.

FAIRS PLAY AN IMPORTANT PART IN TIME OF WAR.

After four years of war, Dr. Orr, General Manager of Toronto Fair, Canada, advises fair secretaries as follows:

"My advice to fair managers would be to keep the gates wide open. Exalt military service and patriotism, keep the flag flying everywhere, stimulate production.

"And do not neglect the recreative end. People need relaxation in the present tense situation, but, keep the educational function of the fair utmost, even in its recreational processes. There may be some criticism at first, some demand that the fair be closed during war times, but the agitation will quickly die down and the agitators will later rise up and call you blessed.

"The fair and exhibition is even more important in these times than in peace times. By all means keep it going and you will be preforming an important national service.

"This has been the experience of the Canadian National Exhibition, and it has been appreciated by the fact that the attendance last year jumped back to nearly normal—910,000 people. This, too, with 50,000 men gone to the front from the Toronto district alone.

"Public officials pay it tribute for the service it has rendered in war times, and American fairs can in their own way render just as invaluable service to their districts and nation. There are in Ontario alone 382 fairs * * * and many more throughout the Dominion. So far as I know not a one of these close down on account of war."

Early in January of this year the officials of our County Fair received a letter from Washington, saying, "We feel that you, through your fair can be of great service to the country in this time of emergency in bringing before the citizens of your community certain facts concerning the food problem."

With this in view State College will have at the Farm Bureau headquarters at the fair, a Home Economic Exhibit, which is fully discribed in the 1918 Premium List.

To further encourage fairs, even in the midst of formulating a new bill to increase the war revenue, the U. S. Treasury Department has ruled that agricultural fairs are exempt from war tax.

The U. S. Food Administration is offered through the Culinary Department of the County Fair handsome official certificates and ribbons on baking of bread and cake. The Secretary of the Fair received the following letter, written August 7, 1918, in Howard Heinz's office, at Philadelphia:

Dear Sir:—We are in receipt of the premium list of the McKean County Fair and wish to congratulate you upon the food conservation tone of your culinary list. Please accept our thanks for this evidence of hearty co-operation. The certificates and ribbons offered by the Food Administration are being prepared and will be on hand in time for the fair.

Very trulyyours,
Conservation Division,
H. W. Dodd, Executive Secretary.

The State College will provide a judge for the Culinary Department. Score cards will be used in judging, some of which will appear in public print.

The State College Sheep Exhibit is another educational feature appropriated to war times. Special sheds are being arranged for the ten heads expected. A sheep man will be in charge to answer all questions.

A Tractor demonstration will be held on Thursday, in front of the grandstand. Several make of tractors will be engaged in plowing, each owner trying to demonstrate that his make is best adapted to this section. All exhibits go to show what the farmers of McKean County are doing to help lick the Kaiser. They will not only exhibit the best that the farms of McKean County can produce toward winning the war, but the winners will take another punch at Kaiser-Bill by accepting their premium in Thrift Stamps.

Subscribe for the MINER.

MUST USE LESS SUGAR; ALLIED NEEDS GROW

Americans Asked to Use No More Than Two Pounds Per Person Per Month.

Shortage May Last Until Beginning of 1919, When New Sugar Crop Arrives.

After making a careful survey of the world sugar situation the U. S. Food Administration has asked the American public to USE NO MORE THAN TWO POUNDS OF SUGAR PER PERSON A MONTH until January 1, 1919.

Increased sugar demands from the Allied nations—where the present sugar ration is already reduced to the lowest possible level—and the need of keeping our army and navy supplied are two of the leading causes of the curtailment of America's sugar ration.

Americans are requested to make two pounds of sugar per person (half a pound a week) serve for all sugar uses in the household—including cooking and all sugar served at the table.

Public eating places, as well as housewives, will be required to limit their use of sugar to two pounds for every ninety meals served. In the U. S. Food Administration's cafeteria at Washington, where employees of the Food Administration take their noon meal, one pound of sugar is used for every 120 meals served.

The U. S. Food Administration is confident that the American public will heartily agree to reduce household use of sugar here to a level more nearly equal to the present restrictions among the Allied nations.

The situation which the United States faces in its efforts to maintain a fair distribution of sugar to the Allied world is as follows:

The sugar supplies throughout the country, in homes, stores, factories and bakeries, are at low ebb; the production from the American beet and Louisiana cane crops have been disappointing; the yield in Porto Rico has likewise been smaller than anticipated, and the inability of the United States and the Allies to secure sugar from Java and other distant sources on account of the imperative call for ships for the movement of troops and their supplies has materially reduced the supply from such quarters. Added to this already difficult situation, the quantity needed by the Army and Navy greatly exceeds earlier estimates; we must send a large amount to France and Italy to take the place of the great volume lost through the German and Austrian invasions, during which much beet land was overrun and many factories destroyed; we have to supply certain quantities to neutral nations under agreements; and finally over fifty million pounds were lost recently through submarine sinkings off our Atlantic coast.

The Food Administration is confident that the American people, with the record of wheat savings behind it, having by voluntary savings sent 140,000,000 bushels of wheat to the Allies after practically every bushel had been exhausted from our normal surplus, will with the same spirit save the sugar situation of the world.

FRANCE AND BELGIUM GET AMERICAN SUGAR

Ninety-five per cent. of all refined sugar sent from the United States to the Allied nations went to France and Belgium during the first five months of this year.

France got 72 per cent., or nearly 88,000,000 pounds, and Belgium received nearly 11,000,000 pounds, or 23 per cent.

In each country this sugar was doled out by a strict rationing organization.

The entire amount to the Allies in these five months—23,791 tons, almost half of which was shipped in May—is only about one-half of 1 per cent. of our total annual consumption.

SUGAR EXPORTS SMALL TO NEUTRAL NATIONS

Only 787 tons of refined sugar were shipped from America to neutral nations during the first five months of this year. This amounted to only 3.2 per cent. of the total exports to all countries. Mexico received more than half the amount we exported to neutrals.

SAVE SUGAR.
Sugar means Ships—
Ships mean Soldiers—
Soldiers mean Victory.

GENERAL SUGAR CONSERVATION

Is sugar necessary in the diet?

Neither cane nor beet sugar is necessary. In the average American diet all the sugar needed may ordinarily be supplied by using honey, sirups, fresh, preserved and dried fruits.

What are the general sugar saving rules?

Use all sugar sparingly and wherever possible use other sweeteners. Be sparing of confections and sweet cakes. The American people last year spent enough money for candy to feed all Belgium for two years. Supplement sugar with honey and sirups. Cultivate a taste for fruit in its natural sweetness. Sugar is a fuel food. Get fuel from potatoes and other starchy foods rather than from sugar. Sugar excels them as an energy-food only because it produces energy more quickly. They excel sugar since they supply more than merely the fuel need.

How may the sugar ration be expressed in quantities known to everyone?

Two pounds per month means about 8 ounces per week, or a little more than 1 ounce a day. This daily ration is a trifle more than 2 tablespoons level full. It should be remembered that this is to include all sugar used for any purpose whatsoever—for table use, cooking, in ice cream and desserts, on cereals or fruit, in sugar sirups used on griddle cakes, etc.

Learn to Get Along Without Sugar

It has been done before. A hundred years ago refined sugar was unknown. Our ancestors used honey and you can use honey also. Besides there are syrups. The natural sugars of fruits will serve today as they did centuries ago. You will get all the sugar you need in this way. The Allies do it now. England, which before the war used more sugar than we did, has but two pounds per head a month now; France one and a half pounds, and Italy only one. Show yourself a patriotic American and use less than your ration. This is but a slight sacrifice as compared with all that the Allies are doing. Do it yourself.

UNCLE SAM'S PARTNER

(Courtesy of Life and Charles Dana Gibson.)

Planting home gardens, producing more food, and saving food are all war-time efforts of this government in which the women of America have co-operated loyally. We are all in the home army; the home army here must help the fighting forces and home armies over there; 120 million Allies must eat.

WORLD SHORTAGE IN BEET SUGAR

Crops Are 40 Per Cent. Less Than Pre-War Average—Central Powers Hit Hardest.

CANE SUGAR IS ISOLATED.

Allied Beet Production Falls One-third in Rigid War Economy Practiced.

The world today is producing forty per cent. less beet sugar than the pre-war average.

Counting the American, Allied and German-Austrian crops, as well as the neutrals, the U. S. Food Administration has estimated that the world shortage created by the light crop of 1917-1918 is at least three and a half million tons.

That the 1917-1918 crop of cane sugar was two million tons in excess of the previous year does not relieve the general shortage.

Cuba and Java produce one-half of the world cane crop, and the Java sugar is too far removed from America to transport when shipping is badly needed to transport and maintain the military forces in France.

In Java a large part of the old sugar crop is still awaiting shipment. Since it requires 150 to 160 days for each boat that is sent to Java, the possibilities of obtaining adequate shipments of Java sugar this season are remote.

Allies' Production Falls.

Taking the Allied nations as a group, official reports show that beet sugar production is less by one-third than the pre-war average.

French beet sugar industry has suffered most by the war. The French yield of beet sugar is now only 29.1 per cent. of the pre-war average.

For the five years preceding the outbreak of hostilities in Europe, France produced an average of 752,542 tons of sugar each year. For 1917-18 the French production was 219,416 tons.

With 61 factories operating, as compared with more than 200 that were in existence before the war and before the general campaign of destructiveness launched by the German armies, France nevertheless managed to manufacture more beet sugar in 1917-18 than in 1916-17, when the total output was 202,415 tons.

Italy in 1917-18 produced 100,800 tons of beet sugar, which was 56,000 tons less than the previous year and 110,250 less than the annual output of sugar for the five year pre-war period.

One of the great difficulties experienced in Italy's beet sugar industry was finding sufficient labor to handle the crop. Thousands of men usually employed in beet sugar production were called for military service. The yield per acre amounted to approximately half of the usual quantity of beets harvested.

MORE FRUIT and LESS SUGAR

How?

More	Less
Canned Fruit	Jam.
Dried Fruit	Jelly
Fruit Butter	Preserves
Fresh Fruit	Sweet Pickles

ONE SPOON, PLEASE.

Make one spoon of sugar
Do the work of two,
Keep the program going
Until the war is through.

Ships & Sugar

IN HAWAII HALF A MILLION TONS OF SUGAR ARE LOADED ON SHIP EACH YEAR FOR AMERICA
CUBAN CANE FIELDS PROVIDE AMERICA WITH TWO MILLION TONS OF SUGAR EACH YEAR

OVER 75 per cent. of the sugar used in the United States is delivered by ships. There is produced about 800,000 tons of beet sugar and 250,000 tons of cane sugar in Louisiana. The total consumption of the United States is about 4,500,000 tons of raw sugar, which makes about 4,250,000 tons of refined sugar.

If our coasts were blockaded as Germany's now are, we would have available for the use of the people of the United States only one pound of sugar for every four we use. Under such circumstances there is no doubt that the American people would get along on this limited supply without complaint.

The United States Food Administration is asking every American household to use not more than two pounds of sugar per person each month for domestic use. Reducing our sugar consumption here means that we will be able to help supply the needs of France, England and Italy. Sugar conservation on the American table also means conservation of ships.

The Army and Navy have sent out an "S. O. S." call for ships. "Save Our Ships to Transport Troops and Munitions to France, in order that we may keep the fighting front where it now is and not allow it to extend to our own homes," is the message.

There is ample sugar in the world for all requirements—in fact, there is a large surplus, but on account of the ship shortage it is not available for use in this country.

Java, which produces 15 per cent. of the world's cane crop, is too far removed. It requires 150 to 160 days for a ship to go to Java and return.

AMERICAN FOOD SAVINGS LARGE

United States Sent to Allies 141,000,000 Bushels of Wheat.

CREDIT DUE TO WOMEN.

Allies Got 844,600,000 Pounds More Meat and Fats in 1917-18 Than in Year Before.

AMERICAN FOOD SHIPMENTS TO ALLIES

MEAT.

1916-17	2,166,500,000 lbs.
1917-18	3,011,100,000 lbs.
Increase	844,600,000 lbs.

CEREALS.

1916-17	259,900,000 bu.
1917-18	340,800,000 bu.
Increase	80,900,000 bu.

In spite of a subnormal food supply in this country the American people have been able to ship to the Allies as well as our own forces overseas 141,000,000 bushels of wheat, besides 844,600,000 pounds of meat, during the year ending June 30 last. This has been made possible by the whole-souled co-operation of the people, who, besides practicing self-denial, have speeded up production and responded nobly to the appeal from abroad.

Food Administrator Hoover, in a letter to President Wilson, gives a brief summary of the results of food conservation in the United States and of the activities of the Food Administration to this end. The conservation measures have been put through practically on a voluntary basis which is regarded as a splendid tribute to the patriotism of the American people.

Meat shipments were increased 844,000,000 pounds during the first fiscal year, as compared with our meat exports during the year before America entered the war.

"The total value of these food shipments," Mr. Hoover wrote President Wilson, "which were in the main purchased through or with collaboration of the Food Administration, amount to, roundly, $1,400,000,000 during the fiscal year."

In 1916-17 the United States sent the Allies 2,166,500,000 pounds of meat. In 1917-18, with voluntary conservation practiced in America, and aided by extra weight of animals, we sent the Allies 2,011,100,000 pounds of meat, an increase of 844,000,000 pounds.

Wheat Saving Enormous.

When the Food Administration began operations in the summer of 1917, this country was facing a large deficit in wheat. Counting in all carry-over wheat from the 1916 crop, we had at the beginning of the 1917 harvest year just enough wheat to take care of America's normal consumption,—not a bushel of surplus.

At the close of the 1917-18 harvest year the Food Administration's official reports showed that our total wheat shipments to the other side had been 141,000,000 bushels. Every bushel shipped was wheat saved by the American people from their normal consumption.

In cereals and cereal products reduced to terms of cereal bushels our shipments to Allied destinations were 340,800,000 bushels, 80,900,000 bushels more than the amount sent in 1916-17.

Included in these figures are 13,000,000 bushels of rye and the 141,000,000 bushels of saved wheat. In addition we sent the neutrals dependent on us 10,000,000 bushels of prime breadstuffs.

"These figures do not fully convey the volume of the effort and sacrifice made during the past year by the whole American people," the Food Administrator wrote. "I am sure that all the millions of our people, agricultural as well as urban, who have contributed to these results should feel a very definite satisfaction that in a year of universal food shortages in the Northern Hemisphere, all of those people joined together against Germany came through to the new harvest, not only with health and strength fully maintained, but with only temporary periods of hardship.

"It is difficult to distinguish between various sections of our people—the homes, public eating places, food trade, urban or agricultural populations—in assessing credit for these results, but no one will deny the dominant part of the American women.

SUGAR SHORTAGE HITS SPAIN AND PORTUGAL

In Spain and Portugal sugar prices are soaring. Both countries have been seriously affected by the short beet sugar crop in Europe and the lack of ocean tonnage to move stocks of cane sugar isolated in far away ports.

Granulated sugar, home grown, was being sold in Barcelona, Spain, during the early summer at 19 cents a pound. The price of brown sugar in Lisbon, Portugal, fixed by governmental order, was $1.04 to $1.12 a pound.

By comparison the price of beet sugar in Sweden is 14 cents a pound.

Do You Own A Bank Book?

To have a pass book in black and white just to show you how well you are getting on with the world is encouraging—and by opening an account with this bank today with only $1.00 you are started in the right direction.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,
Smethport, Pa.

Make Your Telephone Calls Brief

IN ordinary times we have encouraged the fullest use of the telephone for all social, business and domestic purposes.

These are *war times!* Every industrial and commercial activity is going at top speed. This activity is reflected in the telephone calling volumes and demands for telephone service.

We request all telephone users to *conserve telephone usage*; to assist us in our service by eliminating all *unnecessary calls*; by making only the *necessary calls*—and these as *brief* as possible. Your co-operation in this will permit the release of lines and operators' services for other and more important telephone calls.

May we count on your help?

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF PA.
C. T. Mowbray, Local Manager,
BRADFORD, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., August 15, 1918.

MICKIE SAYS

THEY MAY BE SOME PLACE WHERE THEY DO BETTER JOB PRINTING THAN WHAT WE DO IN THIS OFFICE, BUT I CANT FIND IT ON THIS MAP!
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERIC
CHARLES BUSHMORE

—The annual picnic of the M. E. Sunday School will be held in Galco Park on Wednesday, August 21, 1918.

—Dr. Burg Chadwick received a message the first of the week from his son, Dr. E. V. Chadwick, informing him that the ship in which he sailed had arrived safely overseas.

—Miss Fredericka Green entertained a party of young ladies at her home on King street, Friday afternoon. Elegant refreshments were served. The guests of honor were Miss Mildred Wells of Harrisburg, Pa. and Miss Ruth Studholme, of Olean, N. Y.

—Private Walter Russell Duncan of Company C, 112th regiment, a resident of Bradford was seriously wounded in action in France, on July 26. Word to this effect was received Saturday night by his father, William Duncan, No. 184 East Main street. The message to Mr. Duncan was from Aljutant General McCain.

—Mrs. Ella McGee of Colegrove was operated on at the Bradford hospital Saturday morning.

—Your attention is called to the change of advertisement of Masser Brothers which appears to-day.

—Mrs. E. A. Studholm entertained the Auction Bridge club at her home on West Main street Tuesday afternoon.

—Twenty-seven members of the Smethport Home Guards hiked to Digel Hollow Camp Saturday evening, returning Sunday evening.

—Elmere Peterson of Detroit, Mich. was a guest at the home of Ed. Larson last Thursday night, leaving Friday morning with the draftees for Spartanburg. Mr. Peterson was assistant principle of the Mt. Jewett High School 1916-1917.

—H. H. Redfield and M. S. Comes have purchased Fordson tractors. There are now three Fordson tractors in the State of Pennsylvania, Keating Township Road Supervisors having purchased the first one and the two above named gentlemen made their purchases Monday of this week.

Commencing on Monday, August 19, the Olean Daily newspapers increased their subscription price by carrier to 12 cents a week. In explaining the move, the Olean publishers state that the increased cost of print paper and the advance in the cost of labor, machinery, supplies, postage, etc., make the move necessary when the high standard of the publication is maintained.

—About fifteen McKean county baker attended the conference Saturday morning in the Hotel Holley at Bradford which was addressed by County Food Administratod T. F. Hunsiville and County Baker-Lieutenant J. W. Pickersgill of Smethport. Gus Herbig of Bradford was appointed county inspector and A. C. Jarrett, also of Bradford was named as captain for McKean county. The bakers present signed pledges in triplicate which bind them to co-operate in exchange of tried formulas and supplies that customers of none may suffer by reason of use of unproven recipes or through shortage of materials. In helping each other, it is pointed out, they help the consuming public. Methods of procedure as well as recipes are to be exchanged when necessity demands. Inspector Herbig will see that each baker complies with the pledge, reporting to Captain Jarrett who in turn will report to County Baker Lieutenant Pickersgill.

STIRRED BY GREAT PARADE

Many Will Think That the Little Man Was a Trifle Unjust to His Own Impertance.

The swelling roar of cheers outside made the Little Man drop a paper weight on his ledger leaves and bolt to the nearest window, says Collier's Weekly. Down the street came the guard of honor, mounted police preceding some exuberant regulars from our Mexican border, and behind them swung half a company of real French poilus, the sort that turned back the Boche from Verdun and the Chemin des Dames. Short, quick stepping, steel built men of France they were, with keen, dark faces under the lopping tam o' shanter headgear of the Corps Alpin, rolling along with their Noah's ark packs and bayonets set for action. The cheering actually seemed to shove the buildings back from the street. Long ago the Forum must have welcomed thus the legionaries who had saved Roman civilization from the barbarian in those bitter struggles through Gaul and Dacia. Every man's sleeves showed the stripes that meant wounds, and his breast the decorations that meant valor.

"They did make one feel so old and useless and out of it," as the Little Man told his wife next morning. So he ground out the day's work with his teeth set hard, bought some more thrift stamps, took the first car for home, spent the rest of the daylight hours in caring for his beans, potatoes and cabbage, got through a warfare dinner and put in the evening selling Mr. McAdoo's pet bonds to some boss metal workers whom he had met in the lodge last winter. Getting home at 10:50 p. m., he routed out that 1917 model straw hat, cleaned it up for another campaign, and some time later fell into bed as if it had been a dugout.

"If this gets much worse I'll learn to knit," was his last waking thought, "and if they want to keep me out of this war they'll have to put bolts on it." After all, things seen are mightier than things heard, and the Little Man and Tennyson are both right.

NEW YORK'S MANY MINERALS

Astonishing Variety Is Known to Exist Beneath the Streets of American Metropolis.

Everyone knows that Boston is a great center of copper mining, and that New York is the center of all other mining industries of the country, but few realize that either of these cities have opportunities to mine for anything except subways at home. It seems, however, that New York's extraordinary activities in the mining business must have received their first impetus not from Wall street, but from a varied experience gained in dealing with the rock of Manhattan.

More than 118 varieties of minerals and several kinds of gems have been found on the island, according to Electrical Experimenter. Aquamarines weighing 1½ karats have been found at Broadway and One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street. The mining possibilities at Broadway and One Hundred and Seventy-sixth street are almost unlimited. Green tourmaline gems, magnetite and iron ore, chalcopyrite, malachite, pyrrhotite and a crystal form of nickel have been found there.

Other minerals to be had on the island are zincite, used in the manufacture of perikon detector, roeblingite, agate, amazon-stone, amber, amethyst, chrysoberyl, fire opal, garnet, peristerite, prehnite, rock crystal, rose quartz, smoky quartz, precious serpentine, tourmaline and willemite, silver, lead, zinc, copper, iron, feldspar, molybdenite—which is used in the molybdenite detector—granite, asbestos, mica, beryl, torbenite and uraninite.

They Don't Have to See the Flag.

When one is as patriotic and respectful to the flag as a Great Lakes bluejacket is the colors can be heard even when not seen.

Facing the station on the sidewalk in front of her home in North Chicago a woman noticed several jackies abruptly stop in their walk, come to attention and salute, standing thus for a couple of minutes. On several occasions she noticed this and finally her curiosity made her ask the reason thereof.

"Colors," replied a sailor.

"But where do you see the flag?" asked the lady.

"I can't see it," was the reply, "but I hear the sound of bugle and drums in 'To the Colors,' and I know this is the time of day."—Chicago News.

Good General Rule.

A New York magistrate, warning chauffeurs to avoid accident, told them not to confuse a small child in the roadway by loud blasts of the horn, but to slow down and give the child a chance to get out of the way. Fewer accidents would happen to pedestrians of any age were other methods of prevention used by motorists, save the single one of blowing a horn and leaving the rest to chance or providence.—Baltimore American.

Clemenceau's Compromise.

Here is a bon-mot of Clemenceau which is making the rounds of Paris: The usual number of rifles used in a French firing party at the death of a traitor is twelve. Many persons went to Clemenceau trying to influence him not to impose the death penalty on Bolo. "Anyway, he was only half a traitor," said one influential man to the Tiger. "That being so, it is easily arranged," said Clemenceau. "We will give him only six rifles."

WHY SHE BECAME CHRISTIAN

Religions of Orient Make Slaves of Women, Says a Japanese, and Rebelled.

"And how did you happen to become a Christian?" I asked Mme. Hirooka, a widely known Japanese, writes Tyler Dennett in Asia.

"I wanted women to be good and I wanted to help them to improve their lot," she replied tersely. "I found that I could not accomplish what I desired without religion. That conclusion sent me to study religion from the woman's point of view. I found that there is no hope for women in any of the religions of the Orient. They teach that from the cradle to the grave women are inferior to men. They regard women as evil. Confucian ethics, for example, teach that fools and women cannot be educated. A woman cannot be a 'heavenly creature.' It teaches that it is better to see a snake than a woman, for the latter arouses passion.

"Japanese women have been so long oppressed by this kind of teaching that they no longer stop to ask why. They are afraid like slaves. Then I began to read the Bible. I did not like some parts of it any better than I like the religions of the East. I did not see why any woman should call her husband 'Lord and Master.' St. Paul made me very angry. He was an old bachelor; any one can see that. He didn't know much about women. But Peter? He was fine. He had a wife, he understood women. One can see that from his epistles.

"When I read the gospels I found that Jesus made no distinction between the sexes. I liked that. We are all, women as well as men, children of God. I came to the conclusion that the only hope for the women of the Orient to attain their true position is through Christianity."

ENGLISH ONE-MAN COLLIERY

Unique Industry Is Matched by Railroad That Is Operated in the United States.

One-man businesses are many in these days of depleted staffs, but a working coal mine, controlled, supervised, and staffed entirely by a single individual is something of a novelty, says London Answers.

This one-man colliery is found at Hether Heage, Ambergate. The owner works the mine every day and all day to secure an output of 1,000 tons of coal a year. The mine is small, and the produce near the surface, while the coal is smut—used hitherto in the manufacture of blacking, but thought of greater value in war-time.

The other side of the Atlantic can, however, match us in one-man industries. There, on the Idaho Southern system, is found a road run solely by one man.

The track was once a portion of an irrigation system, long since abandoned; and a high-powered motor car with flanged wheels has been built to run along the rails. It carries 16 passengers, and in the two light trailers go the freight and luggage. This quaint railroad has neither guard nor porter, yet it has a printed time table of its own, and runs its trains strictly on time.

Had First Call on Dance.

Down at Quantico one night recently there was a dance for the men of a certain company, who were to leave for France the next morning.

Of course, other marines than those about to go were on the floor. There was one man who was a mighty good dancer, and all the girls liked to dance with him.

There was a very popular girl there, too. She had her dance program full. There wasn't a dance left.

A marine came up.

"May I dance with you?" he asked.

The young woman said she was sorry, but her program was full.

"I am so sorry," she said.

"I am sorry, too," replied the young man. "I just came into the hall, and I did want one dance before I leave for France."

He started to turn away.

The soldier who had the dance grabbed him by the shoulder.

"You take my dance," he said.

Evidently Had Wrong Girl.

Bouncer was distinctly irritated when he bumped into somebody along the street, until he found that it was an old acquaintance of his.

"Ha! Just the fellow I want to see," he remarked. "I wanted to ask you whether you ever hear anything of Borem nowadays. Did he marry that girl he was so keen on?"

"No, I don't think so. In fact, I've heard that he's rather fond of going to her house and putting the gramophone on most of the evening, and every time his back is turned to put a fresh record on, Miss Gludeye moves the hands of the clock on anywhere from ten minutes to a quarter of an hour."

Sun Lifts Much Water From Lake.

Evaporation of water from Gatun lake, canal zone, reached a new high record during the month of March, this year, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Calculations show that the sun withdrew 3,248,000,000 cubic feet of water from the body, the equivalent of 1,213 cubic feet a second for the period of 31 days. This was one cubic foot a second in excess of the volume of water passing through the penstocks of the Gatun hydroelectric station, which, during the same month, produced 4,681,000 kilowatt hours of energy. This in turn shows the loss of potential current due to the sun's effect.

RED CROSS NOTES.

The chairman of the Finance Committee, Mrs. Lucy Backus, reports the month's receipts as $394.87.

Special donations are as follows:

E. Smethport Auxiliary	$67.70
Married Peoples Dance at Burbanks	92.50
The Auction Bridge Club	6.00
The 500 Club	7.00
The Twentieth Century Bridge Club	1.00
Receipts from Remaking of a Nation Picture	38.21
The Ormsby Ladies	4.00
Mrs. E. E. Heath	2.00
Mrs. J. D. Abbey	1.00
Geo. Schubert	1.00

Special credit is due Mrs. L. A. Boyer and her able committee, for the success of the Married People's Dance at Burbank's which resulted in so substantial a sum for the Red Cross.

The monthly report of the finance committee accounts for all money that pass through the hands of that committee which is the authorized body to raise funds for the local chapter. Neither that committee nor the Publicity committee has any means of knowing about any money that is contributed through any other source and consequently cannot be held responsible for a failure to publish such donations.

There has been some dissatisfaction over the failure to publish donations from various organizations but this is not the fault of the Finance nor Publicity committees. If those contributing would see that their money is turned over to the Finance committee or the secretary this difficulty would cease to exist. This is not a part of the work of those in charge at Headquarters and they should not be expected to keep an account of donations.

Jack Clifford.

To correct a mistaken impression that seems to prevail, it appears advisable to state, without going into a discussion of Jack Clifford's case that the local Red Cross received $30.95 as its share of the collection taken at the time of his lecture.

This was correctly given in the MINER of April 11th but in the Democrat of the following week a typographical error made the amount $10.00.

SUMMER MILLINERY.

Here you will find the season's dainty fancies, the pick of the choice creations in the fashion markets of the country. Come in, see them, try them on. Your style is here. Come and get it. CARRIE CLARK.
16tf

Subscribe for the MINER.

YOU CANNOT

afford to insure yourself; otherwise you would not need insurance.

The same reasons that prompted you to carry insurance should, upon due inquiry, admonish you perhaps to take out more insurance, because of the increased cost of building materials, labor, and nearly every other item of expense entering into the cost of making repairs, or of re-building, after a fire. Ask

Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store

305 W. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

TRY THE MINER 14 WEEKS FOR 50c

USED CAR SALE

PRICES SLASHED TO PIECES. . .

We have sold our Garage and Auto Sales Department to the Smethport Garage Co. We have a few used cars on hand and must sell them so the new company can have the room. All of these cars are in good running order, and are genuine bargains. Will demonstrate to your satisfaction. Come early and get your choice.

MASTER SIX CHALMERS, Continental Motor—Seven Passenger, cost $2650.00, Paint, Upholstering, etc., in fine condition. Tires good. Brand new $55.00 Storage Battery. Guaranteed in good mechanical condition. Price $595.00

NEW MAXFER STUDEBAKER, One and a Half Ton Truck. Bosch High Tension Magneto. Large Stake Body, Windshield and Top. In fine running order. All new tires. Big Bargain. Price $595.00

REO TRUCK, capacity 1500 lbs. Stake Body. New up-to-date carbureator, solid tires, rear ones new. Runs good, pulls good, and will do more work than the best team of horses. Price $125.00

TERMS: One half cash, balance on monthly payments.

BACKUS NOVELTY CO.

SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.

ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Smethport, Pa., Thursday, August 15, 1918.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM C. SPROUL,
of Chester County.

For Lieutenant-Governor
EDWARD E. BIEDLEMAN
of Dauphin County.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs.
JAMES F. WOODWARD,
of Allegany County.

For Congressmen-at-Large
MAHLON M. GARLAND,
of Allegany County.
THOMAS S. CRAGO,
of Greene County.
JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN,
of Philadelphia County.
ANDERSON H. WALTERS,
of Cambria County.

For Representative in Congress
EVAN J. JONES
of Bradford

For Members of Assembly
C. W. CATLIN
of Port Allegany.
J. A. FITZGIBBON
of Bradford.

There is scarcely anything more important than the thorough execution of the promise of the Department of Labor to protect farmers from recruiting by other industries. For the past three years, and particularly since the United States entered the war, the great handicap of the producers of food has been the loss of farm help through the recruiting efforts of other industries. Before we entered the war, the concerns manufacturing munitions for the allies offered wages that farmers could not afford to pay and the farm hands gradually, and rapidly, drifted to the cities. As soon as America entered the conflict, the government began building cantonments and shipyards, much of the work being on the "cost plus" plan, which encouraged the contractors to pay fabulous wages. The drain on farm labor then became tremendous, and farmers found it impossible to hire help at wages justified by the returns they were likely to get from their crops. The government limited the price a wheat farmer could get for his product; and, boosted the wages he had to pay for what little help he could get. It is reassuring, therefore, to have the promise that the farmers will be protected from recruiting by other industries in the future, and any farmer who finds his help going to other employment in response to the tempting offers of higher wages should communicate with the Department of Labor. Just what the Department will do about it is uncertain, for the promise to protect the farmer is counter balanced by a promise to laborers that "the government has no intention of interfering with the fundamental right of any civilian to change his work as he sees fit." With these two assurances outstanding, it will take some clever maneuvering to fulfill them both.

If this war era is to be marked by price-fixing, the United States and the Allies, to be consistent, should take steps to fix the price on tin. Here is one commodity of which the the United States produces practically none, yet its importance to us in manufacturing containers for soldiers' food, linseed and mineral oils, etc., is vital. Five thousand forty-one tons of tin ore imported during the 11 months ended March 31, 1917, had an import value of about $552 a ton; 13,756 tons imported for the same period ended May 31, 1918, had a value of $696 a ton. During the 11 months of 1917, we imported 118,830,000 pounds of pig tin, import value averaging 39c a pound; for the same period, 1918, we imported 121,153,000 pounds averaging nearly 54c a pound. The manufacturers state that more tinplate is being produced today than ever in the history of metal yet it is conceded that, from the present outlook, the supply this year will be 30 per cent. short of Government needs. For the last two years, the supply from the Straits Settlement has shown a marked falling off, and this has been our chief source of the material. Nearly our entire supply is controlled one way or another by Great Britain, and it was reported some time ago that British merchants were hanging us up for all they could get on tin needed for our tin plate industry. If this condition of affairs has been reminded, but little mention of it has been made. We have pooled our man-power; it might be a good idea to pool our natural resources during the war. Redfield's promises of a Bolivian supply of tin to meet shortages have failed greatly to materialize. It would seem to be the time for Great Britain to take summary action with regard to the Allies tin supply.

There is one thing that the Republican party can unqualifiedly promise, and that promise it will unqualifiedly redeem when it is restored to power, and that is an adequate, efficient, and expeditious mail service to the boys in the trenches. We have today the most wretched mail service in the history of the Post Office Department, and nothing that Mr. Burleson may say to the contrary will alter that fact. The effect of such service on the morale of our fighters can better be imagined than described. Officers returning from the front tell us to what a nerve-racking environment our soldiers are subjected. Add to that the failure to receive letters from home and the inefficiency of Mr. Burleson's department truthfully constitutes what Otto H. Kahn describes as "a really serious grievance." Mr. Kahn found this to be one of the chief causes of grumbling among our men abroad.

Senator Hiram Johnson has recently attacked Burleson for his mishandling of the soldiers' mail. A resolution was recently adopted in the Senate demanding to know why letters were not delivered to American soldiers promptly, and speaking of that resolution Senator Johnson said:

"To that resolution Postmaster General Burleson replied that the statement that the mail facilities in France were wretched was without foundation. In that statement the Postmaster General was in error. I speak from experience with at least one soldier in France. I say to you that soldier did not receive a single letter each month from his people, although they wrote to him four times a week. He cabled at last in distress to know what had happened to his people at home."

It is apprehended that the soldier in question was Johnson's son, so that his proofs were first hand, and that it is one instance among thousands is confidently asserted. The mail service at home is rotten enough, but that our fighting men should be victims of Burleson's inefficient management is intolerable. There was never any complaint to make with regard to our mail service under the Republican regime, and the boys may depend upon it that the restoration of that party to power will mean the restoration of efficiency to the mail service.

Boston Herald—Whenever the size of the financial burden which the United States has assumed comes up for discussion, somebody asks—and with entire pertinency—how does Germany continue, year after year, to pay the corresponding charges? The answer is simple She does not contract them. The stories of which every neighborhood in America is now familiar, of the $15 a week boy who has left the grocery store to get $60 in a munition plant have no counterpart in Germany. At least, if she pays exceptional prices she does so in depreciated currency. We may well ask ourselves whether we have not staked out our war preparations on a scale too lavish for us; whether the boy said to earn $102 in the week of the Fourth of July, through overpay for the holiday and for the following Sunday, is not taking more out of the general fund than the country can stand. We have, as Americans, very great productive capacity, but we are encouraging the boy who gets the $102 to scatter, in his personal use and enjoyment, a larger fraction of that American product than perhaps the country can spare for him in war times. And we have entered on a struggle in which the staying power of the two peoples, in their economic resources as well as in their men, will have much to do with determining the promptness with which we shall get the desired results.

The Department of Labor announces that it has 20,000 agents in the Employment and that they are placing 10,000 workers a day in War industry. That is one worker placed every two days by each agent. That will leave some time for the agent to talk politics on the side.

The President has expressed his very great desire to take a trip through the West this fall In view of the results following the President's effort to dictate the Wisconsin election, Chairman Hays, of the Republican National Committee, should do everything possible to encourage the trip.

Aug. 2: "Baker puts draft ages at 19 to 36." Aug. 3: "Baker puts draft ages at 18 to 45." Names of Republican leaders instrumental in effecting this change not known.

If you don't get ready to buy a Bond, you'll be sorry.

HOW ESKIMO SOLDIER DIED

Bravely Fighting in France for Liberty; His People Should Be Proud of Him.

Here is the story of how Great Britain's only Eskimo soldier fell in France. John Shiwak was the hero's name and when the great war started he heard the call in far-off Labrador and before many months had gone by he was in an English training camp. Some weeks later he was on his way to France, full of ardor. His death occurred in the Cambrai tank drive. The tanks were held up by the canal before Masnieres and John's company was ordered to rush a narrow bridge that had unaccountably been left standing. John, chief sniper for the battalion, lately promoted to lance corporal, the muscular man of the wilds, outpaced his comrades. The battalion still argue which was the first to reach the bridge, John or another. But John reached the height of the little arch and turned to wave his companions on.

It was a deadly corner of the battle front. The Germans, granted a breathing space by the obstacle of the canal, were rallying. Big shells were dropping everywhere, scores of machine guns were barking across the narrow line of protecting water. And just beyond the bridgehead, in among the trees, the enemy had erected platforms in tiers, bearing machine guns. As John stood, his helmet awry, his mouth open in shouts of encouragement unheard amid the din, the deadly group of guns broke loose. That was why the bridge had been left.

The Eskimo swayed, bent a little, then slowly sank. But even as he lay they saw his hand point ahead. And then he lay still. And they passed him on the bridge, lying straight and peaceful, gone to a better hunting ground than he had ever anticipated.

LANDMARK IN CITY OF PENN

Many Philadelphia Citizens Would Deeply Regret the Passing of Famous Old Alehouse.

Some Philadelphians of sentimental and convivial turn are disposed to regard the possible advent of prohibition with gloomy mien, if for no other reason than because it would mean the passing of the Old Ale House, on Drury street near Thirteenth.

It is not age that gives flavor to the Old Ale House. The legend on the rusty signboard which states that it was established by Mary McGillan in 1870 does not count for much in a city where many taverns can trace a direct lineage from the days of Penn. It is rather the garment of tradition with which the old taproom has covered itself.

It was there that this and that heavyweight signed articles for an immortal bout. It was there that politicians hatched a celebrated deal about which newspaper editorials are still being written and public speeches still being made. It was there that many a young genius found the inspiration which changed him from a bohemian hack to a successful author. Over it all "Mother" McGillan presided with a discipline at once gentle and stern. The brawls were rare.

The Old Ale House is no less a landmark than a sight. The visitor is usually taken there in the early afternoon, and while he sips the ale from his mug the attentive guide recounts the history, adding a line or two from personal reminiscences. The Ale House seems to fit all moods and to attract a variety of minds. It is furnished in mission wood after the fashion of the English inns of the eighteenth century, but that is as far as an attempt at atmosphere has been made.

Wartime Nerves.

As the war progresses to its finish, which will come some glad day, perhaps even nearer than is now expected, the strain upon those who await its outcome with the most intense anxiety daily becomes more difficult to stand. The tense situation encourages the development of a state of mind which is harassing, and one which, if not checked, must ultimately result in a more or less serious collapse after such long-continued pressure. Great restraint of natural impulses toward over-excitement concerning the war is essential as well to the individual as to the national well-being. Americans must keep their heads cool and their bodies strong in order to do their full duty in this great emergency. They must not give way to feelings of despondency when temporary discouragements to the advance of the cause occur, nor should they become too sanguine of immediate success when the news comes of a decided advantage. The untroubled and serene mind is to be sedulously cultivated in these stirring times.—The Bellman.

Tallow Dips in Denmark.

Denmark has a lighting problem so serious that the Danish government recently purchased 400 tons of tallow from which to make candles, Commercial Agent Norman L. Anderson reports from Copenhagen.

"There is a scarcity of kerosene also and electricity is, of course, not available to the isolated farmhouse," says Mr. Anderson, who quotes from the Tidsskrift for Industri, which, in discussing the possibilities of acetylene and alcohol illumination, states: "Acetylene may now legally be used and may be included in fire insurance risks. As a result the manufacture of acetylene lamps has flourished greatly and at the end of the year 180 types had been put on the market."

M. S. GEARY
REAL ESTATE
AGENCY
OFFERS FOR SALE

Nice little house and lot on Willow St., Price $600.00
Part cash balance on time.

House and lot on Water St., Price $700.00

House and lot corner Mechanic and Willow, story and half, nine rooms, fine celler, City water and Gas, beautiful shade, very large lot, ... Price $1600.00

Also have other houses and lots, several farms, Three second hand Ford Cars, Two teams fine work horses, one Truck 1 1-2 ton, One second hand safe, one writing desk, all of which can be bought at a bargain. If you have anything to sell list it with us, we can sell it, Costs you nothing unless we sell.

OFFICE IMPERIAL HOTEL. Both phones.

Smethport —:— —:— Pennsylvania

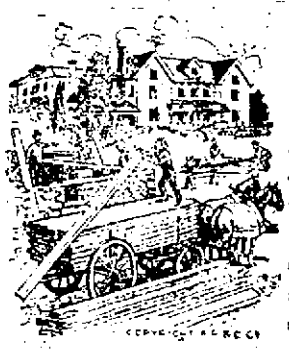
"WE BRING BUYER AND SELLER TOGETHER."

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H. SASSE — Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

HIGH-GRADE LUMBER



AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of building from cellar to roof.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport.

EVERY DAY IS THRIFT DAY

To those who trade here. Get the best line of "substitutes" that are on the market to-day as well as the very choicest grades of staple groceries.

at

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

The Store with many years' reputation for fair and square dealing.

FARMERS AND GARDENERS.
You can get
FORMALINE
for
SEED OATS AND POTATOES.
at
H. C. WELLS
SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW GEORGETTE SILK WAISTS.

The very latest and most wanted colors in georgette silk Waists. These are real georgette silk and very good quality.

$6.50 EACH.

we have also Crepe de Chine Waists from $2.98 up this is cheaper than you could get the goods.

New Summer Voil Pink Smocks.

Colors Pink, Electric Blue, Light Tan and Green.

..... $3.000 .....

Middy Blouses ..... $1.25 and $1.50.

Masser Brothers Co.

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE-149

Refrigerator Bargains.

JUST A FEW REFRIGERATORS LEFT WHICH I WILL CLOSE OUT AT EXCEPTIONALLY LOW PRICES.

One No. B., Galvanize Lined, Solid Brass, Lever Lock and Hinges. Ice Capacity 70 lbs. Regular Value $17.00. Bargain Price .. $12.70

Two No. B. 2. Same as above only White Enamel Lines instead of Galvanized. Regular Value $19.00. Bargain Price $13.95.

One No. E. E. 2. two doors, brass Lever lock and hinges. Ice capacity 60 lbs. Regular Value $15.00. Bargain Price $11.40.

These are all the celebrated Belding Hall Refrigerators and could not be replaced today at prices quoted above.

Call early and get your choice.

B. T GARLICK

THE CORNER HARDWARE.

SMETHPORT, — — PA.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., August 15, 1918.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Save now to buy Liberty Bonds. Read what Monheimer has to offer in his advertisement in to-day's MINER.

—Miss Rita Gorton entertained the Cononada Camp Fire Girls and their guardian, Miss Carrie A. Day at her home on King street Tuesday evening.

—Lawrence E. Dunbar, brother of Mrs. Guy McCoy, hwo enlisted in the Navy this spring has been in a hospital at Newport, R. I. and has received notice of his honorable discharge from the service.

—Mrs. Margaret Barker who has been a patient in the Olean hospital for the past three weeks, where she underwent an operation, came home Monday night and is getting along in fine shape.

—Last Thursday evening the police took into custody Tony Costa, the 6-year-old lad who was recently arrested for the theft of a pocketbook in the Pennsylvania passenger station, and who was released at the time on the statement that he is a kleptomanic. Thursday he entered a local garage and picked the pocket of a visitor.—Bradford Star-Record.

—Effective October 1, 1918, subscribers to newspapers will be under new regulations. The War Industries Board has just issued an order, to all newpapers, which includes a number of different rules and regulations, one of which reads; "Discontinue sending paper after date of expiration of subscription, unless subscription is paid for and definitely renewed. (This ruling will be effective October 1, 1918.)

—Miss Emma Swanson was taken in Stills ambulance to the Bradford hospital Tuesday afternoon suffering with typhoid fever. She was accompanied to the hospital by her sister Miss Esthel Swansin.

—Mrs. Freda Miller Lucisano, wife of "Rocky" Lucisano, of Johnsonburg, committed suicide in this city last evening. It is believed by relatives and others that she was mentally deranged at times, the result, perhaps, of being in poor circumstances financially. Mrs. Lucisano has not been living with her husband for several months, but had been residing in rooms in the Flatiron building on Barbour street. About two weeks ago she gave birth to a baby and through the efforts of Humane Officer Post she was removed to the home of her sister, Mrs. James Graham, No. 72 Willard avenue where she killed herself at 6:30 o'clock last evening. She shot herself through the right temple with a .22 calibre bullet, which lodged in the head.—Saturday's Bradford Star-Record.

—Induction of 16 white men and one negro from the second McKean district and 15 white men from the first McKean district was ordered by state draft headquarters Monday night. The men will be instructed to report at Camp Lee as members of the state's contingent of 10,892 men to be entrained in the five-day period beginning on August 26. With the departure of the 16 men from this district, there will remain but 15 men of the 1918 registration qualified for general military service. A few men of the 1917 registration have been added to the men eligible as a result of reclassification of men married since March 18, 1917. Names of men to be included in the contingent the last of this month will be announced by the local selection board as soon as official instructions are received relative to date and hour of entrainment.

—C. W. Masser has something of interest to tell in this issue about Bissel's sweepers.

—B. T. Garlick has a change of advertisement this week which will be found most interesting.

—The subject of next Sunday morning sermon at the M. E. church will be "The Breakdown of Christianity."

—Mr. and Mrs. William B. Clark of Mt. Jewett have been notified that their son, Corporal Floyd Clark had been wounded.

—Monday evening a farewell party and weiner roast was held at Herzog's grove in Farmers Valley and attended by about one hundred people. It was an enjoyable event.

—Mrs. Mattison of Betula entertaintained a number of friends Friday evening in honor of Miss Florence Oakley's seventeenth birthday. A delicious lunch was served and a good time enjoyed by all.

—Mrs. O'Reilly entertained six young men with a weiner roast at the O'Reilly farm on Wednesday evening in honor of her nephew, Charles McKernan who left Friday morning for Camp Wadsworth, S. C. Charles was one of the men in charge of the contingent.

—The gassing of Corporal Carl Hultman, Elmer Dodge and Edward Westgren of Company E. 112th regiment, is reported in letters from the Kane soldiers to relatives. The men write from hospitals, where they report they receive excellent care and are progressing favorably. Date of the letters is July 19 and some of the men tell what day they were wounded on give details of the fighting.

At two o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Baptist church there will be held a memorial service for the late Collins D. Thomas, Rev. Arthur Gregson of the M. E. church will make the principal address. All friends are requested to attend.

—Kane Aug. 8.—Mrs. Maud McDivitt, Miss Jennette, Rodgers and Miss Margaret Quinn, graduate nurses of the Kane Summit hospital have volunteered for Red Cross service and are awaiting call. Those who are already in service on this side are Miss Harriet Faulkrod, at Omaha, Neb., Miss Jessie McIntyre, at Camp Stewart, Va., also Misses Ruth Shaw and Mary Wilson are doing social welfare work in Erie. Miss Katherine Rooney, former president of the Alumnae association of the local hospital, has been service in France since the first of the year, and Miss Isabell Stokes is now on her way overseas. Other Kane nurses serving in France are Misses Bessie and Cora McDade.

—Charles Cross, colored, an employe at the American Plate Glass company at James City, made all alleged murderous attack upon his wife upon his return home from Kane last night just before midnight. Cross came to Kane early in the evening and became lightly intoxicated. Upon entering the house he approached his wife in an angry tone, and asked "where she had been and what she had been doing since he left home. She replied she had not been away from home during the evening. With that he pulled out a knife and slashed her twice across the left side, inflicting two deep and dangerous wounds, one above the other and about eight inches in length. Cross then entered the room of a cousin of his wife's who was asleep and attempted to draw the weapon across his throat. He awoke just in time to ward off the blow by throwing up his left arm, receiving a wound six inches in length. Cross then made good his escape. Dr. Larson, of this city, was summoned and states that while the wounds of Mrs. Cross are not dangerous they were ugly and must have been inflicted with a keen edge knife. It required 40 stitches to close the wound.—Monday's Kane Republican.

PERSONAL MENTION

Oscar Samson of Port Allegany is a guest of Herbert Larson.

Miss Frances Taylor has returned from a visit with friends in Kane.

Frank Bloomster of Crosby was a pleasant caller at this office, yesterday.

Miss Helen Oviatt has returned from a visit at Buffalo and Chautauqua, N. Y.

Miss Katherine Mayo left Friday for Trenton, N. J. and Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Ruth Conner returned Wednesday from a weeks stay at Chautauqua N. Y.

Mrs. Lloyd Kohn returned Monday from a few days visit with friends in Olean.

P. D. Hamlin of Chicago, Ill., is visiting her mother Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin.

Mrs. H. O. McCarthy left Thursday for a visit to Pittsburgh and other points.

Mrs. Rose Herzog and daughter, Miss Harriet Herzog, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Baldwin of Austin, Pa.

John McMahon of Port Allegany was calling on friends in this place last Thursday evening.

—Miss Helen Ostrander, of Albany, N. Y. who has been visiting her sister Mrs. M. E. Backus, left to-day for her home.

You Get Associated Press Dispatches of the War Daily and Up-to-the-Minute in the Olean Evening Herald For Sale at F. J. Nichols Smethport

Miss Mable Larson of Crosby is a guest of Mrs. E. W. Strong.

Miss Marie O'Brien and Miss Viola Badger were Eldred visitors yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Green have returned from a short visit with friends in Buffalo.

Mrs. Elmer Rudd and infant daughter of Tonawanda, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. Rudd's sister, Mrs. John Kline.

Miss Florence Oakley returned home Monday from a two weeks visit with her aunt, Mrs. Adolph Johnson of Betula, Pa.

Miss Olleen Bray returned to her home in Kane Friday after an extended visit at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Frank Potter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Johnston and son Leland, returned Sunday from a few days visit with Mr. Johnston's sister Mrs. Harry Krone.

Miss Freda Chilcote who had been a guest of her sister, Mrs. Leo Digel for two weeks returned to her home in Bradford, Saturday.

Mrs. C. C. Choate, son Homer, Miss Mae Choate and Alpha Colegrove left Saturday for a weeks stay at Stow, on Chautauqua Lake.

The Misses Helen and Harriet Strong have returned from a visit with their aunt, Mrs. M. J. Welch, at Olean, N. Y.

Hon. A. W. Mitchell and sons, John and George of Erie, Pa., are guests of Mr. Mitchell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell.

Seth Ottoson who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ottoson for the past two weeks returned Saturday to Indianapolis, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith returned to their home in Cleveland, Ohio, last Thursday after a weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Smith.

Mrs. Pinney of Coudersport was called here Sunday on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Mrs. Margaret Connolly.

Mrs. H. S. Rogers and daughter, Miss Janette Rogers of Mt. Jewett are spending the week at the home of Mrs. Roger's father, H. M. Choate.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Ferman and children, Virginia and Carl, spent Sunday in Olean, guests of Mrs. Fermans mother, Mrs. Anna Mallory.

WHY SWELTER in this hot weather when you can get relief for $80c?

Yes; sixty cents will buy, for one week only, the coolest

DRESS OR WORK

shirt in the world. These shirts are made with High or Low neck collars and short sleeves and absolutely Guaranteed not to fade in washing. The material alone is worth more, than the whole shirt. Sizes 14 to 16.

WM. MONHEIMER'S

THE HOME OF

ROYAL TAILORING.

PICTORIAL PATTERNS ARROW COLORS.

THE FRY COMPANY

FINE BLOUSES

At the Price of Common Sorts.

MANUFACTURERS SAMPLES AND SURPLUS STOCKS.

....This week we give you the opportunity to purchase some very choice waists of Crepe deChine, Georgette and French Voile at the makers selling prices.

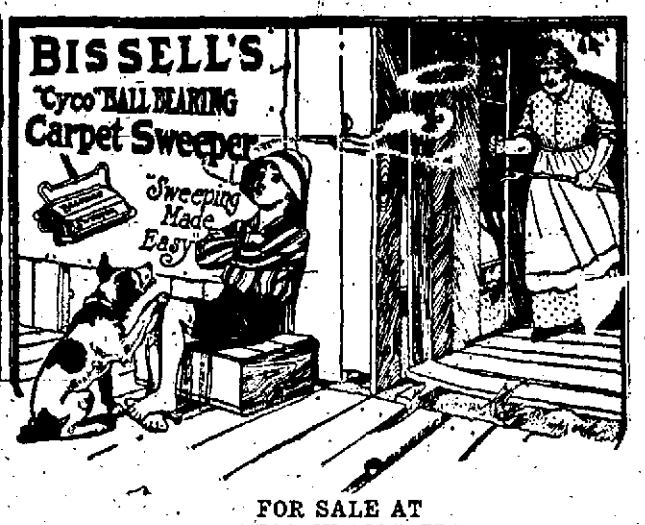
The opportunity is exceptional and the quantity limited so come early Friday morning.

Crepe de Chine and Georgettes ..... $2.75 to $5.75.
Sizes 38 only, White and Colors.

WHITE FRENCH VOILES .....$2.00 to $2.75.
Sizes 36 to 44

THE FRY COMPANY
Smethport, Pa.

WORK MADE EASY WITH



FOR SALE AT CHAS. W. MASSER'S HARDWARE.

CANNING SEASON IS HERE

Come in and get your Jars, Rubbers free and one Extra top with every dozen.

Pints 95c
Quarts $1.00
Jelly Glasses ..... 50c.

Try our 25c Coffee. Can't be beat.
Figbars 22c, only this week.
Cookies always fresh on hand.

— at —

The Lindholm Grocery,

Telephone 16-M.

CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

SUMMER SHOES FOR ALL.

This store can fit the whole family for all occasions in the line of footwear. Work or play, dress or for everyday wear we have the proper shoe for men, women and children.

Let us show you.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

Miss Iva Holder left Saturday for a weeks visit with Miss Hazel Hopper at Hornell, N. Y.

The Misses Dorothy, Katheryn and Aletha Ryan of Buffalo are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Gleason.

Mrs. R. C. Gleason and the Misses Dorothy, Katheryn and Aletha Ryan motored to Kane Wednesday to visit relatives and friends, and will return to-day.

Claude Dunbar, brother of Mrs. Guy McCoy, was in town Monday. Mr. Dunbar formerly lived in Smethport and is now employed as railroad mail clerk with residence in New York City.

Noal E. Green who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Green for a week has returned to Buffalo, N. Y., the trip being made in the Samuel Green car.

Miss Rena Boyer spent the week-end with friends in Shinglehouse, Pa.

Miss Dorothy Apple returned last Saturday from State College where she has been a student for a few weeks.

Miss Gertrude Cooper returned Monday from a two weeks visit with her mother, Mrs. Flora Cooper at Portville, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Geore Richards and daughter, Nancy returned to their home in Kushequa Tuesday after a few days visit with Mrs. Richards parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Colegrove.

George H. Denning, Gerald Denning and Francis Quirk motored to Stow, on Chautauqua Lake Sunday returning Monday. Mrs. Denning and Mrs. Quirk who had been spending a few days there accompanied them home.

ART VS. BRICKS IN SYDNEY

A Peculiar Controversy in Australia That Is Agitating Labor Circles.

Here is a curious point of law or logic presented in the Sydney (N. S. W.) Bulletin. The musicians' union of Sydney charges the Melbourne eight hours' procession with something like scabbing because it decided that unionists, even if they don't belong to the musicians' organization, may play in its own ranks on the annual gala day.

There are arguments on both sides. It seems hard that a union bricklayer shouldn't be allowed to blow his own cornet in his own demonstration on a holiday, yet if he found a professional cornet-player laying bricks on a Good Friday he might object. Of course the [illegible] isn't playing for [illegible] would n't improve [illegible] if the cornet-player laid bricks gratis.

The bricklayer might argue that there are a certain number of bricks that must be laid, so the cornet-player would be doing another man out of a job, while there isn't any fixed amount of music that must be blown, so an amateur might blow a couple or two without depriving any other man of a crust. And the bricklayer probably says that the cornet-player couldn't lay bricks decently if he tried, to which the cornet-player possibly replies that the bricklayer can't make music.

To some extent it is a struggle between art and materialism. Music properly played is capable of arousing the highest and noblest emotions of which the soul is capable; a brick, even if properly laid, isn't. And soul isn't a thing to be lightly despised. But here the tangible bumps against the intangible. Nobody has seen a soul, while almost everybody has seen a brick.

TO RECLAIM DISABLED MEN

War Is Teaching a Great Lesson as to Possibilities in This Important Field.

The reclamation of the energies of all the disabled of the nation may be taught by the exigencies of war, according to Maj. Harry E. Mock, M. R. C., who in addressing the National League of American Pen Women, said:

"There are in the United States 600,000 persons who have been disabled in industries—probably more than the total number of soldiers who will be disabled through this war—yet neither government nor industry has hitherto made thorough effort to reclaim their energy. That is a great lesson this war has taught us, and when we have won it we shall find that, through deaths, a cessation of immigration, and other causes, we shall face a great shortage in the labor market. We shall then turn our attention to the reclamation of all the disabled and thus our country will profit by the labor of all her sons and daughters."

Pigeons Broke Up a Monopoly.

One of the queer things about the nutmeg is the romantic way in which nature thwarted the Dutch attempt to establish a complete monopoly of the spice. They own the Banda Islands, where most of the nutmeg trees grow, and at one time they wanted to prevent everyone else from raising the spice. So to keep up prices and to induce other planters on other islands to cut down their plantations the Dutch at one time burned three piles of nutmegs, each of them said to have been as big as an average church. They induced other planters to join with them and it soon seemed as though they were killing all competition.

Then nature took a hand in the game. A large pigeon of the islands, which was extremely fond of mace, carried the seeds to all the surrounding lands, even to the mainland of Asia. Nutmeg trees began to grow wild in numerous places and all danger of a monopoly was removed.—Boston Post.

Two Mistranslations.

To the Spectator thanks are due for two enterprising mistranslations, one belonging to the genus schoolboy howler, and the other resulting from an attempt at French on the part of a mess sergeant.

The meat one day announced "imbecile roti" as the piece de resistance, the riddle being solved by the appearance of roast goose. It is just possible that the sergeant nourished some resentment against that particular goose, but it was generally thought that the imbecile roti had resulted from a half hour or so spent with a French-English dictionary.

The schoolboy added to the hilarity of nations by rendering the Horatian line: "Post equitem sedet atra Cura!" as: "After horse exercise the black lady sits down with cure."—Christian Science Monitor.

Abhorred Red Tape.

"A swollen organization always means inefficient administration," says the air minister, as he surveys the staff which he has taken over. How did Napoleon manage his clerical staff one wonders. According to Wellington there were 12,000 clerks in the French war office. Normally we had 60 clerks with the war secretary, 40 in the ordnance, and about 50 at the horse guards. "These 150 do the work of the French, yet the French clerks begin to write at six in the morning, and ours go down at ten or eleven." Of course the size of the armies differed also.—London Chronicle.

ART CANNOT MATCH THE BIBLE

Great Men Can Find No Other Book That Combines Its Literary or Historical Merits.

The bulk of the people—business men, lawyers, doctors and others—don't read the Bible, but writers universally recognize it as the greatest book, Prof. William Lyon Phelps of Yale university said in a recent address.

"Being a serious book, it is weak in humor," Professor Phelps said. "But I think Job intended a grim joke when he said, 'Would that mine adversary had written a book.'

"No narrative writers can match the style of the Bible's Old Testament stories—Hume, Gibbon, Rose—they are all inferior. This is the day of the short story writer, Kipling, De Maupassant, O. Henry, but their best efforts fall short of the stories of the Bible. So it is with its poetry in the Psalms. Its wisdom of the Proverbs is just as up to date as the morning paper, and there is no political economy equal to the Book of Gospels.

"It is possible to overestimate the Bible's influence on English literature. Bunyan wrote a great book because he was saturated with the Bible, and it trickled out when he wrote.

"Lincoln knew only two books—the Bible and Shakespeare—and yet he was a splendidly educated man. To know the Bible is to be educated. One of the finest metaphors in Keat's 'Ode to a Nightingale' is taken directly from the Bible; 'Nearer My God to Thee' is simply a paraphrase of the Bible."—Detroit News.

WARM WELCOME FOR TWINS

Their Arrival in an English Home Meant Two Extra Sugar Rations for Family.

Capt. Norman Thwaites of the British intelligence department said the other day:

"The sugar shortage is felt keenly over the water. It's odd how you miss your sugar over there. You long for it as you'd long for tobacco.

"A Bayswater special constable hurried home from his beat at the Marble Arch the other evening to be present on a very interesting occasion, and, as he sat in his library in the small hours, the nurse came to him and said:

"'It's all right, sir.'

"The Bayswater man swallowed; he moistened his dry lips; then he asked: 'Is it a boy?'

"The nurse smiled soothingly.

"'One of 'em's a boy, sir,' she said.

"And the Bayswater man, instead of turning pale or smothering an oath, as he'd probably done in peace time, uttered a glad cry of joy.

"'Thank heaven!' he exclaimed, 'that gives us two extra sugar rations.'"

Water Brooks.

There was a pool by which we stopped one day to look at a great dragon fly in golden mail lighting on a lily pad. I suppose that he did not live the season through, but his race has not lost a scintilla of his radiance, and there is a curious comfort in thinking that even in days like these, when mankind seems to have gone mad, and "when but to think is to be full of sorrow," I have only to go to the same pool to see a creature as beautiful, lighting on a lily pad as green, floating on water as pure. Nor is this mere sentimentality. To become aware of the fleeting permanency of all these bright short-lived things, their incessant change with essential changelessness, their passing beauties but persistent beauty, brings health to the spirit of man. After his wars and revolutions he always returns to the brooks, and is surprised but happy to find them still dancing and singing.—Robert M. Gay in the Atlantic Monthly.

Origin Claimed by Turks.

According to the Osmanli historians, the original Turk was a grandson of Noah. Though there were only eight people in the ark when it was first floated, there were nine, it is asserted, when it landed at Mount Arrat. The additional one was the eldest son of Japhet, born during the flood. His name was Turk. A descendant in the fourth generation, one Alindje Khan, had two sons (twins) who were named Tartar-Khan and Mogul-Khan. Turtar was the father of the Turks; Mogul was the father of the Mongols. Turks and Mongols were thus closely related by birth, and the wars which at once broke out between them, and the reconciliations that speedily ensued, had much of the nature of family quarrels. The Turks were the more frequently triumphant, one Mongol throne after another yielding to their arms. Not till the Christian era was well advanced did the ethnological name of these children of Japhet appear in history.

From Old Tins, $900,000.

A conference, representative of municipal and other local authorities in the Midlands, was held at Birmingham recently by arrangement with the national war salvage council to consider the question of the utilization of waste.

The lord mayor of Birmingham, who presided, stated that in Birmingham 600 tons of old tins were collected annually by the refuse disposal department, and that the recovered tin was sold at $1,500 a ton. The sum of $35,000 was obtained from the sale of recovered waste paper. Food for poultry and pigs was made from material from the corporation slaughter houses; condemned fish and meat were converted into valuable manures; fat was utilized for soapmaking.

FIRST TEACHERS TO CHINA

Missionaries Followed the Close of the War With Great Britain in 1845.

The first general attempt to introduce Christianity into China dates from April 24, 1845, when the Chinese government, following the disastrous war with Great Britain, granted permission to foreigners to teach the Christian religion. Missionaries from many countries began immediately to flock to China, but in most places the "white devils" were received with hostility. The Emperor Tsou-Kwang, who in the latter part of his reign favored the introduction of European arts and religion, died in 1850, and his son, Hieng-Fung, adopted a reactionary policy.

One of the odd results of the introduction of Christianity in China was the appearance in 1851 of a rebel leader who called himself Tien-teh, and who announced himself as the restorer of the worship of the true god, Shang-ti, and derived many of his dogmas from the Bible. He called himself the brother of Jesus, the second son of God and the monarch of all beneath the skies, and demanded universal submission. His insurgent followers called themselves Taepings, or "Prince of peace," but the title was utterly belied by their atrocious deeds.

SMALL SUM FOR "CAMILLE"

Alexandre Dumas Fils Received Only $80 for Manuscript of Great Story.

In the Hotel Drouot recently, the library of Jules Claretie, the eminent French journalist, novelist, dramatic author, and former director of the Comedie Francaise, who died in 1916, was sold. Among other gems, his collection of books included the manuscript of Alexandre Dumas Fils' "Tale of a Lottery," sixteen pages in all, published in 1851. The manuscript contained a letter from Dumas to Jules Claretie, informing the latter that for these sixteen pages he was paid the sum of $240.

"I was almost as much ashamed as I was pleased," writes Dumas, "to receive this amount. It was far more than I was paid for my entire manuscript of 'La Dame aux Comelias,' which I sold to Michel Levy for the sum of $80.

This novel, which Michel Levy purchased for $80, yielded the latter $100,000. Long after he had signed it, Dumas regretted this contract which enriched his publisher at so slight a profit to himself.

QUAINT LEGEND OF ALSACE

Race of Giants Who Saw Importance to Them of the Food Producers.

There is a quaint old legend of Alsace, recalls the Christian Science Monitor, concerning a family of giants who, once upon a time, lived in a certain castle in the old country. The moral of the story seems appropriate at a time when the French minister of agriculture is making special effort to encourage the cultivation of land.

The giants lived, says the legend, far from the peasants of the plain, and one day the daughter of the house who, though quite a child, was already 30 feet high, strolled toward the plain and saw a laborer peacefully plowing his field. She picked up the peasant, the horse and the plow, and put them in her pinafore and returned to the castle to show what she had found to her father.

"What you think is but a toy," said the giant, "is what produces the food which enables us to live. Put back the laborer and his horse where you found them." From that time onward, adds the tale, the peasants were never molested by the giants.

Bugs in France.

In the reign of Louis-Philippe, a Monsieur Terrat had been charged with the duty of fighting bugs in the barracks of Paris. It must be believed that the result was satisfactory, since by virtue of an order of the general inspector contracts were made in 1846 with Monsieur Terrat for the destruction of these frightful insects. Monsieur Terrat demanded 90 centimes for each sleeping room. In case the first fight with the bugs was not decisive, and if he should have to begin again after some years, the second operation should cost only 50 centimes a room. Moreover, in these operations he destroyed the insects in the arms-rack, guard house, police quarters and prisons. When he became old Monsieur Terrat offered to communicate the secret to the state for an indemnity. But this offer was not accepted. The secret died with the proprietor. And that is why the soldiers of today are yet struggling against the bug.—Le Cri de Paris.

A Real Compliment.

Billy Sunday has had many compliments, but the one he prizes most dearly came to him, oddly enough, from a criminal's lips.

It was in Philadelphia. Sunday had visited Moyamensing prison. There he had talked with a housebreaker so convincingly that the man had promised to lead, on his discharge, a Christian life.

This housebreaker, discussing Sunday with a guardian afterward, said: "He come in here, Sunday did, and he fairly turned me inside out—made me sick o' meself, that's what he done. Oh, he's a winner. I think he's one of us—one o' the gang—reformed, you know."

TURK FIGHTS WITH FISTS

Story of a Gallipoli "Scrap" That Speaks Well for the "Unspeakable."

There is a tale of Gallipoli that deals with a fight in the open and exhibits the "unspeakable" Turk as a fair and worthy enemy. This is the story:

A young English officer, doing observation work alone, was suddenly confronted by a Turkish officer, similarly engaged. The Turk was as surprised as the Briton, but came forward revolver in hand. The Englishman had no revolvers. He stood his ground, his hands in the large pockets of his tunic.

Seeing that his adversary was unarmed, the Turk, much to the surprise of the Briton, threw down his gun and put up his fists in approved prize ring style. The Englishman put himself on guard, and the next moment the Turk flung himself on him, and the pair began to fight desperately.

The men were about the same age, the same weight and had adequate knowledge of the art of boxing. They fought without stopping for about ten minutes. By that time each was exhausted, and then paused for a brief rest, only to continue their little private accounting when they had found their breath.

Round after round the fight went on, while out in the Gulf of Saros the ships fired automatically, and back of each of them the field artillery thundered. Neither seemed to be able to get any decisive advantage over the other, and at last Turk and Englishman rolled over on the ground and laughed and laughed.

Just then the Englishman's hand touched something. It was the Turk's pistol. He picked it up and handed it to his enemy. Then the two young men shook hands and each returned to his own lines.

WORK OF OLD MEN IN WAR

Geniuses Who Did Not "Lag Superfluous on the Stage" During the Present Conflict.

"Old men for counsel," is the saying; "young men for war." But this war rather falsifies the old adage. At seventy-seven Clemenceau of France remains so energetic that he still deserves his cognomen of the "tiger." Joffre was an old man when he won the battle of the Marne. Lloyd George is not exactly young. Woodrow Wilson is past sixty. But none of them seems to require the Osler method of being chloroformed out of existence, says the Spokane Spokesman Review. These veterans do not "lag superfluous on the stage." Cato learned Greek at eighty. Chaucer composed his "Canterbury Tales" at sixty. Goethe toiled to the end and his "Faust" was not completed till he had overlived eighty. Simonides won a prize for poetry and Sophocles wrote "Oedipus" when each had passed fourscore. Theophrastus outdid them all, for he was ninety when he commenced his "Characters of Men."

Spy System Originated by Italian.

Secret service organizations and spy systems, as well as detective bureaus as part of municipal police forces, were originated by the Marquis D'Argenson, a native of Venice who went to France in 1697 and became head of the police department.

D'Argenson first achieved fame as a state secret agent in Venice. In Paris he organized a municipal secret agency that would now be called a detective bureau. After he had transformed the Paris police force from a disorderly band into a highly efficient body of gendarmes, he turned his attention to international affairs and inaugurated a system of espionage in foreign nations likely to be at war with France.

Carl Stieber organized the Prussian spy system on the model furnished by D'Argenson's force and sent thousands of men into Austria and France before the wars against those countries.

Of Course.

A young author said to William Dean Howells at a reception in the latter's honor in Miami:

"That was Astorbilt who just asked you for your autograph, sir. You don't seem much impressed."

"I can never understand," said Mr. Howells, "why people should be impressed by millionaires. My own experience has been that whenever you touch with them they always let you say."

The young author laughed gaily.

"That, of course, is how they become millionaires, isn't it?" he said.

Up in the Air.

Corporal (name deleted by censor) is the champion optimist in the (deleted by censor) regiment. On his first visit to Paris an air raid was in progress, and as he observed the Parisians, all intent on the Taubes, he said to his companion:

"There's one fine thing about this air stuff."

"And that is—?"

"It keeps you looking up."

"(Reply deleted by censor.)"—Cartoons Magazine.

Cleaning the Money.

A "money laundry" is to be installed in the Minneapolis federal reserve bank as a part of the conservation policy of the times. From $9,000,000 to $10,000,000 in torn and dirty federal reserve bank notes is now chopped up annually and reissued. It is proposed to save a large proportion of this reissue by the chemical cleaning process that will be installed.

BUDDHISTS HOLD SPOT HOLY

Famous Pagoda, Built by Hermit, Has Long Been Visited by Throngs of Pious Pilgrims.

Sightseeing in Burma is apt to be one pagoda after another, and at that the tourist misses most of them. One that he usually does not see unless he is especially energetic, or has an insatiable taste for "pagodas," is the Kyaik-hto-yo pagoda, one of the most holy spots in Burma in the eyes of the Buddhist Burmese.

The Burmese say that the builder of this pagoda was a hermit, a theory which seems probable enough, for it is built on the top of a steep hill in a location which could appeal only to one of solitary inclination. Even the crest of the hill must have been too close to the world for the holy man, for he located his shrine on a huge bowlder, which may have been steady enough in his day, but which now seems ready at any time to slip off into the valley several thousand feet below.

Assured by the Burmese guide that the rock has rested at this critical angle for many centuries, the visitor, already breathless from the reckless ascent of a Burmese hill, climbs a swaying bamboo ladder to view better the old pagoda. The great rock, with its shrine forming a tiny pointed cap, seems even more unsteady from here, but the guide feels no uneasiness. He is confident that somewhere below the pagoda is a lock of Buddha's hair, and this alone stays the bowlder from its fall.

In the early spring pilgrims from all over Burma journey to this forsaken spot to place flowers on the rock and offer their prayers and gifts. Jewels and other offerings are tossed with an invocation to Buddha into the chasm below the rock. As they leave, they place lighted candles outside the shrine and, as they cross the plain in the evening, they can still see tiny points of flame marking the sacred spot for other pilgrims who may follow them.—Chicago News.

HAD NOT FULLY UNDERSTOOD

But Officer Realized That Henceforth Young Austrian in His Command Was an American.

The Second Indiana artillery is responsible for this story: In one of its companies there is a young Austrian, who loves America with a greater intensity than he hates the despotism "back home." He was one of the first men from his home town to enlist in that regiment.

A superior officer had come to inspect the company. He gave directions as to the way he was to be saluted, etc. "Now, we'll try you out and see if you've got all my directions," he ended. "We'll begin by calling the roll.

"As your names are called advance two steps, salute your superior officer and answer 'Here.'"

The clerk took up the list of names and began calling. And lo, the Austrian's name, like "Abou Ben Adhem's," led all the rest. For a few minutes the young fellow stood hesitating, because he had not understood much of what the officer had said.

Encouragingly the officer started to raise his hand. A broad smile of relief spread over the Austrian's face. A few rapid steps—he was across the room, seized his superior officer's hand and gave it a hearty American shake.

Amid roars of laughter the officer ruefully examined his crushed fingers. "He's an American now, all right," he said sagely.

Shakespeare "Overrated."

Mr. Justice Darling has admitted that he knows "a bit about racing." He certainly knows more about literature, however, and therein differs from one of his predecessors on the bench, Baron Martin. Mr. Adolphus Liddell, who acted as the baron's marshal in 1872, states that he "had a prodigious acquaintance with racing history, and knew the winners of all the chief events for many years back. "In history, literature and art he seemed to take no interest whatever, and if ever he had any education in these he had discarded it. Many stories were current illustrative of this peculiar condition of his mind, such as his remark that 'Shakespeare is an enormously overrated man.'"—London Chronicle.

Building Record.

All building records were broken recently at Grasmere, S. I., where a United States base hospital is located. In five hours a force of 300 men erected a building 230 feet long and 86 feet wide. In the finished building, when the workmen laid down their tools, was a steam-heating plant, sewer connections, electric lights and a bathroom with tiled floor. The work started at 7 o'clock in the morning, with men digging post holes. When the whistle blew at noon the last workman in the building was putting on his coat, with the task completed.

You Know It!

William Gillette, the actor, was showing George H. Broadhurst, the playwright, over his country estate. They arrived at the sheepfold, and at sight of their master the woolly inmates came bleating to the bars.

"See how the little things love me, George!" said the owner, proudly.

"Love—thunder!" said Broadhurst. "They come to you because they are hungry and they think you are going to feed them."

"George," said Gillette, "when you have reached a certain age that passes for love."—Facts.

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"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By

LIEUTENANT PAT O'BRIEN

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After the first picture, when the lights went up again, I had regained my composure considerably and I took advantage of the opportunity to study the various types of people in the place.

From my seat I had a splendid chance to see them all. At one table there was a German medical corps officer with three Red Cross nurses. That was the only time I had ever seen a German nurse, for when I was in the hospital I had seen only men orderlies. Nurses didn't work so near the first line trenches.

The German soldiers at the different tables were very quiet and orderly. They drank bock beer and conversed among themselves, but there was no bibulity or rough-housing of any kind.

As I sat there, within arm's reach of those German officers and realized what they would have given to know what a chance they had to capture an escaped British officer, I could hardly help smiling to myself, but when I thought of the big risk I was taking, more or less unnecessarily, I began to wonder whether I had not acted foolishly in undertaking it.

Nevertheless, the evening passed off uneventfully and when the show was over I mixed with the crowd and disappeared, feeling very proud of myself and with a good deal more confidence than I had enjoyed at the start.

I had passed a night which will live in my life as long as I live. The bill of fare and program and a "throw-away" bill advertising the name of the attraction which was to be presented the following week which was handed to me as I came out, I still have and they are among the most valued souvenirs of my adventure.

CHAPTER XV.

Observations in a Belgian City.

One night shortly before I left this city, our airmen raided the place. I didn't venture out of the house at the time, but the next night I thought I would go out and see what damage had been done.

When it became dark I left the house accordingly and mixed with the crowd, which consisted largely of Germans. I went from one place to another to see what our "strafing" had accomplished. Naturally I avoided speaking to anyone. If a man or woman appeared about to speak to me, I just turned my head and looked or walked away in some other direction. I must have been taken for an unsocial sort of individual a good many times, and if I had encountered the same person twice I suppose my conduct might have aroused suspicion.

I had a first-class observation of the damage that was really done by our bombs. One bomb had landed very near the main railroad station and if it had been only thirty yards nearer would have completely demolished it. As the station was undoubtedly our airman's objective I was very much impressed with the accuracy of his aim. It is by no means an easy thing to hit a building from the air when you are going at anywhere from fifty to one hundred miles an hour and are being shot at from beneath from a dozen different angles—unless, of course, you are taking one of those desperate chances and flying so low that you cannot very well miss your mark and the Huns can't very well miss you either!

I walked by the station and mingled with the crowds which stood in the entrances. They paid no more attention to me than they did to real Belgians, and the fact that the lights were all out in this city at night made it impossible anyway for anyone to get as good a look at me as if it had been light.

During the time that I was in this city I suppose I wandered from one end of it to the other. In one place, where the German staff had its headquarters, a huge German flag hung from the window, and I think I would have given ten years of my life to have stolen it. Even if I could have pulled it down, however, it would have been impossible for me to have concealed it, and to have carried it away with me as a souvenir, therefore would have been out of the question.

As I went along the street one night a lady standing on the corner stopped me and spoke to me. My first impulse, of course, was to answer her; explaining that I could not understand, but I stopped myself in time, pointed to my ears and mouth and shook my head, indicating that I was deaf and dumb, and she nodded understandingly and walked on. Incidents of that kind were not unusual, and I was always in fear that the time would come when some inquisitive and suspicious German would encounter me and not be so easily satisfied.

There are many things that I saw in this city which, for various reasons, it is impossible for me to relate until after the war is over. Some of them, I think, will create more surprise than the incidents I am free to reveal now.

It used to amuse me as I went along the streets of this town, looking in the shop windows with German soldiers at my side looking at the same things, to think how close I was to them and they had no way of knowing. I was quite convinced that if I were discovered my fate would have been death because I not only had the forged passport on me, but I had been so many days behind the German lines after I had escaped that they couldn't safely let me live with the information I possessed.

One night I walked boldly across a park. I heard footsteps behind me and turning round saw two German soldiers. I slowed up a trifle to let them get ahead of me. It was rather dark and I got a chance to see what a wonderful uniform the German military authorities have picked out. The soldiers had not gone more than a few feet ahead of me when they disappeared in the darkness like one of those melting pictures on the moving picture screen.

As I wandered through the streets I frequently glanced in the cafe windows as I passed. German officers were usually dining there, but they didn't conduct themselves with anything like the light-heartedness which characterizes the allied officers in London and Paris. I was rather surprised at this because in this part of Belgium they were much freer than they would have been in Berlin, where, I understand, food is comparatively scarce and the restrictions are very strict.

As I have said, my own condition in this city was in some respects worse than it had been when I was making my way through the open country. While I had a place to sleep and my clothes were no longer constantly soaking, my opportunities for getting food were considerably less than they had been. Nearly all the time I was half famished, and I decided that I would get out of there at once, since I was entirely through with Huyliger.

My physical condition was greatly improved. While the lack of food showed itself on me, I had regained some of my strength, my wounds were healed, and my ankle was stronger, and although my knees were still considerably enlarged, I felt that I was in better shape than I had been at any time since my leap from the train, and I was ready to go through whatever was in store for me.

CHAPTER XVI.

I Leave for the Frontier.

To get out of the city, it would be necessary to pass two guards. This I had learned in the course of my walks at night, having frequently traveled to the city limits with the idea of finding out just what conditions I would have to meet when the time came for me to leave.

A German soldier's uniform, however, no longer worried me as it had at first. I had mingled with the Huns so much in the city that I began to feel that I was really a Belgian, and I assumed the indifference that they seemed to feel.

I decided, therefore, to walk out of the city in the daytime, when the sentries would be less apt to be on the watch. It worked fine. I was not held up a moment, the sentries evidently taking me for a Belgian peasant on his way to work.

Traveling faster than I had ever done before since my escape, I was soon out in the open country, and the first Belgian I came to I approached for food. He gave me half of his lunch and we sat down on the side of the road to eat it. Of course, he tried to talk to me, but I used the old ruse of pretending I was deaf and dumb and he was quite convinced that it was so. He made various efforts to talk to me in pantomime, but I could not make out what he was getting at, and I think he must have concluded that I was not only half starved, deaf and dumb, but "looney" in the bargain.

When night came I looked around for a place to rest. I had decided to travel in the daytime as well as night, because I understood that it was only a few miles from the frontier, and I was naturally anxious to get there at the earliest possible moment, although I realized that there I would encounter the most hazardous part of my whole adventure. To get through the heavily guarded barbed wire and electrically charged barrier was a problem that I hated to think of even, although the hours I spent endeavoring to devise some way of outwitting the Huns were many.

It had occurred to me, for instance, that it would not be such a difficult matter to vault over the electric fence, which was only nine feet high. In college, I knew a ten-foot vault is considered a high-school boy's accomplishment, but there were two great difficulties in the way of this solution. In the first place it would be no easy matter to get a pole of the right length, weight and strength to serve the purpose. More particularly, however, the pole-vault idea seemed to me to be out of the question because of the fact that on either side of the electric fence, six feet from it, was a six-foot barbed wire barrier. To vault safely over a nine-foot electrically charged fence was one thing, but to combine with it a twelve-foot broad vault was a feat which even a college athlete in the pink of condition would be apt to flunk. Indeed, I don't believe it is possible.

Another plan that seemed half-way reasonable was to build a pair of stilts about twelve or fourteen feet high and walk over the barriers one by one. As a youngster I had acquired considerable skill in stilt-walking and I have no doubt that with the proper equipment it would have been quite feasible to have walked out of Belgium as easily as possible in that way, but whether or not I was going to have a chance to construct the necessary stilts remained to be seen.

There were a good many bicycles in use by the German soldiers in Belgium and it had often occurred to me that if I could have stolen one, the tires would have made excellent gloves and insulated coverings for my feet in case it was necessary for me to attempt to climb over the electric fence bodily. But as I had never been able to steal a bicycle this avenue of escape was closed to me.

I decided to wait until I arrived at the barrier and then make up my mind how to proceed.

To find a decent place to sleep that night, I crawled under a barbed wire fence, thinking it led into some field. As I passed under, one of the barbs caught in my coat and in trying to pull myself from it I shook the fence for several yards.

Instantly there came out of the night the nerve-racking command: "Halt!"

Again I feared I was done for. I crouched close down on the ground in the darkness, not knowing whether to take to my legs and trust to the Hun's missing me in the darkness if he fired, or stay where I was. It was foggy as well as dark, and although I knew the sentry was only a few feet away from me I decided to stand, or rather lie, pat. I think my heart made almost as much noise as the rattling of the wire in the first place, and it was a tense few moments to me.

I heard the German say a few words to himself, but didn't understand them, of course, and then he made a sound as if to call a dog, and I realized that his theory of the noise he had heard was that a dog had made its way through the fence.

For perhaps five minutes I didn't stir, and then figuring that the German had probably continued on his beat I crept quietly under the wire again, this time being mighty careful to hug the ground so close that I wouldn't touch the wire, and made off in a different direction. Evidently the barbed wire fence had been thrown around an ammunition depot or something of the kind, and it was not a field at all that I had tried to get into.

I figured that other sentries were probably in the neighborhood and I proceeded very gingerly.

After I had got about a mile away from this spot I came to an humble Belgian house and I knocked at the door and applied for food in my usual way, pointing to my mouth to indicate I was hungry and to my ears and mouth to imply that I was deaf and dumb. The Belgian woman who lived in the house brought me a piece of bread and two cold potatoes and as I sat there eating them she eyed me very keenly.

I haven't the slightest doubt that she realized I was a fugitive. She lived so near the border that it was more for that reason. I appreciated more fully the extent of the risk she ran, for no doubt the Germans were constantly watching the conduct of these Belgians who lived near the line.

My theory that she realized that I was not a Belgian at all, but probably some English fugitive, was confirmed a moment later, when, as I made ready to go, she touched me on the arm and indicated that I was to wait a moment. She went to a bureau and brought out two pieces of fancy Belgian lace which she insisted upon my taking away, although at that particular moment I had as much use for Belgian lace as an elephant for a safety razor, but I was touched with her thoughtfulness and pressed her hand to show my gratitude. She would not accept the money I offered her.

I carried the lace through my subsequent experiences, feeling that it would be a fine souvenir for my mother, although as a matter of fact if I had known that it was going to delay my final escape for even a single moment, as it did, I am quite sure she would rather I had not seen it.

On one piece of lace was the Flemish word "Charite" and on the other the word "Esperage." At the time I took these words to mean "Charity" and "Experience" and all I hoped was that I would get as much of the one as I was getting of the other before I finally got through. I learned subsequently that what the words really stood for were "Charity" and "Hope," and then I was sure that my kind Belgian friend had indeed realized my plight and that her thoughtful souvenir was intended to encourage me in the trials she must have known were before me.

I didn't let the old Belgian lady know, because I did not want to alarm her unnecessarily, but that night I slept in her backyard, leaving early in the morning before it became light.

Later in the day I applied at another house for food. It was occupied by a father and mother and ten children. I hesitated to ask them for food without offering to pay for it, as I realized what a task it must have been for them to support themselves without having to feed a hungry man. Accordingly I gave the man a mark and, then indicated that I wanted something to eat. They were just about to eat, themselves, apparently, and they let me partake of their meal, which consisted of a huge bowl of some kind of soup which I was unable to identify and which they served in ordinary wash basins. I don't know that they ever used the basins to wash in as well, but whether they did or not did not worry me very much. The soup was good and I enjoyed it.

All the time I was there I could see the father and the eldest son, a boy about seventeen, were extremely nervous. I had indicated to them that I was deaf and dumb, but if they believed me it didn't seem to make them any more comfortable.

Again I Feared I Was Done For.

I lingered at the house for about an hour after the meal and during that time a young man came to call on the eldest daughter, a young woman of perhaps eighteen. The caller eyed me very suspiciously, although I must have resembled anything but a British officer. They spoke Flemish and I did not understand a word they said, but I think they were discussing my probable identity. During their conversation, I had a chance to look around the room. There were three altogether, two fairly large and one somewhat smaller, about fourteen feet long and six deep. In this smaller room there were two double-decked beds, which were apparently intended to house the whole family, although how the whole twelve of them could sleep in that one room will ever remain a mystery to me.

From the kitchen you could walk directly into the cow-barn, where two cows were kept, and this, as I have pointed out before, is the usual construction of the poorer Belgian houses.

I could not make out why the caller seemed to be so antagonistic to me, and yet I am sure he was arguing with the family against me. Perhaps the fact that I wasn't wearing wooden shoes—I doubt whether I could have obtained a pair big enough for me—had convinced him that I was not really a Belgian, because there was nothing about me otherwise which could have given him that idea.

At that time, and I suppose it is true today, about 90 per cent of the people in Belgium were wearing wooden shoes. Among the peasants I don't believe I ever saw any other kind of footwear and they are more common there than they are in Holland. The Dutch wear them more on account of a lack of leather. I was told that during the coming year practically all the peasants and poorer people in Germany, too, will adopt wooden shoes for farm work, as that is one direction in which wood can be substituted for leather without much loss.

When the young man left, I left shortly afterwards, as I was not at all comfortable about what his intentions were regarding me. For all I knew he might have gone to notify the German authorities that there was a stranger man in the vicinity—more perhaps to protect his friends from suspicion of having aided me than to injure me.

At any rate, I was not going to take any chances and I got out of that neighborhood as rapidly as I could.

That night found me right on the frontier of Holland.

CHAPTER XVII.

Getting Through the Lines.

Waiting until it was quite dark, I made my way carefully through a field and eventually came to the much dreaded barrier.

It was all that I had heard about it. Every foot of the border line between Belgium and Holland is protected in precisely the same manner. It is there to serve three purposes: first, to prevent the Belgians from escaping into Holland; second to keep enemies, like myself, from making their way to freedom; and third, to prevent desertions on the part of Germans themselves. One look was enough to convince any one that it probably accomplished all three objects about as well as any contrivance could, and one look was all I got of it that night, for while I lay on my stomach gazing at the forbidding structure I heard the measured tride of a German sentry advancing towards me and I crawled away as fast as I possibly could, determined to spend the night somewhere in the fields and make another and more careful survey the following night.

The view I had obtained, however, was sufficient to convince me that the pole-vault idea was out of the question even if I had a pole and was a proficient pole-vaulter. The three fences covered a span of at least twelve feet and to clear the last barbed wire fence it would be necessary to vault not only at least ten feet high, but at least fourteen feet wide, with the certain knowledge that to touch the electrically charged fence meant instant death. There would be no second chance if you came a cropper the first time.

Continued next week.

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AL. J. HYATT, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
DR. BURG CHADWICK, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
R. C. CHASE, C. P.
J. A. SWANSON, S.

IDEAL REBEKAH LODGE, No. 66, meets the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, in the I. O. O. F. hall.
HATTIE ABBEY, N. G.
RACHEL P. AMSTER, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. hall.
KATE BENDER, Pres.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

P. of H.—Meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8:00 p. m., in I. O. O. F. hall HENRY J. RICH, M.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

PHOENIX CHAPTER, NO. 15, O. E. S.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
MRS. GERTRUDE GARLICK, W. M.
W. B. HOPPER, W. P.
MISS RITA DENNING, Secy.

CHURCHES.

M. E. Church—Rev. Arthur Gregson, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m. Evening service, 7:30. Mid-week prayer and praise service, Wednesday, 2 p. m.

Episcopal — Rev. E. H. Edson rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. M. VanDyke, rector. Divine service and Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Baptist Church of Smethport—Rev. W. P. Wheeler, Pastor. Services: 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:45.

St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Church—P. J. Donahue, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Swedish Mission Church—Rev. G. Pihlblad, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. On alternate Sundays meeting in the evening only. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

STATE.
Governor—Martin G. Brumbaugh.
State Treasurer—Robert K. Young.
Auditor General—A. W. Powell.
Secy. Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT and COUNTY.
President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles H. Rowland, Phillipsburg.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin, Pa.
Members of Assembly—John A. Fitzgibbon, Bradford, Pa.; Frank P. Isherwood, Bradford, Pa.
State Highway Supt.—C. L. Lorah.

COUNTY.
Sheriff—E. W. Jones, Smethport.
Deputy Sheriffs—C. C. Choate, Smethport; J. H. Howe, Bradford.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer — Frank Potter, Kane.
Recorder of Deeds—H. M. Choate.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford; O. S. Gahagan, Mt. Jewett; T. E. Flaherty, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. R. Anderson, Clermont.
Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans' Court—John B. Eastman, Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners' Clerk—H. D. Otto, Smethport, R. F. D.
Auditors—R. A. Greer, Bradford; J. K. Abbott, Bradford; Frank Burdick, Smethport.
County School Superintendent—C. W. Lillibridge, Smethport.
Asst. County School Superintendent—B. S. Taylor, Bradford.
District Attorney—Thos. B. Wilson, Bradford.
Mercantile Appraiser—F. E. Goodman, Mt. Jewett.
Sealer of Weights and Measures—E. P. Yerdon, Smethport.
County Solicitor—C. W. Shattuck, Smethport.
County Detective—Joseph F. Robinson, Bradford.
County Viewers—Harvey G. Berkhouse, Kane; C. M. Colegrove, Smethport; Dennie Davis, Kane; Griffin Hatfield, Bradford; Edward Martin, Marvindale; Thos. H. Morrison, Smethport; F. M. Webster, Bradford; F. M. Wright, Eldred.
Farm Bureau Supt.—F. S. Crossman.
Supt. County Home—C. O. Taylor.
Probation Officers—Grace E. Cole, J. A. Lindsey.

Borough.
Burgess—Warley Gifford.
Council—C. M. Colegrove, pres.; F. H. Biever, secy.; Claude Hackett, B. T. Garlick, W. B. Hopper, J. A. Lindholm, W. H. Hungerford, J. S. Tuit.
Justices—R. C. Gleason; A. W. Colegrove.
School Directors—E. A. Studholme, pres.; G. W. Mitchell, v. pres.; T. H. Morrison, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, treas.; T. F. Hungiville.
Board of Health—Dr. John Clark, sec'y.
Constable—C. B. Dickinson.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—W. A. Burdick.
Auditors—[illegible] Masser, E. W. Strong, F. H. Biever.
Judge of Election—Frank Cummings.
Inspectors of Election—George Barbour, Herman Tull.
Borough Solicitor—H. L. Keenan.

CORYVILLE

and Mrs. Parker are Visiting in New York State.

Mrs. Albert Rice of Larabee visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Volney Washburn last Saturday.

George Beers has been the guest of his daughter Mrs. Frank Miller and family for the past few days.

Herbert Lamphere left on Friday for camp.

Mrs. Belle Cory, sons John and Asa, were guests of relatives in Smethport over Sunday.

Mrs. Dunn was a guest of her nephew [illegible] at Pendleton and family at [illegible]ight.

[illegible]nella Horstott and children re[illegible] to their home in Pittsburg, after several days visit with Miss Clara Taylor.

Miss Myrtle Taylor has returned to her home after spending the summer in Olean.

Seeral from this place attended the C. E. Rally held at Oswayo, Pa., Aug. 8th and 9th.

Mrs. Geo. Moody, daughters Ella and Mary, Mrs. Ella Holmes and Mrs. Sara Holmes motored to Smethport, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks were in Smethport, Thursday night.

Fred Champlin was an Eldred visitor Monday evening.

Mrs. Anna Ryan and little daughter of Hornell were recent guests of her aunt, Mrs. F. A. Moore and family.

Roy Clark was a business visitor in Bradford, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parker have returned from Simpson where they were for the past few months, and are at present visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Parker of Perry, N. Y., and sister, Mrs. Lola Watkins and family at Silver Creek, N. Y., before locating elsewhere.

Mrs. Reuben Prentiss of Olean was a guest of Mrs. E. G. Fairchild a couple of days last week.

Under False Hair.

Artificial and substitute hair is being made in Germany, according to information gathered by commerce reports, which say:

"The importation of human hair from China has long been stopped. The surrogate which is being used is really a substitute for silk.

"At first silk hair was made, but the sale of this article was forbidden by the government. For dolls glass hair is made."

Straw Hats.

PANAMAS,
SPLITS,
SENNETS, AND
SOFT STRAW.

REASONABLE PRICES.
Considering everything.

Help the Red Cross

H. W. RUBIN & SON

The Reliable Clothiers

Smethport, - - - - Pa.

ERIE'S
BIG EXPO
BIG U. S. GOV'T EXHIBIT

Excellent Displays of Cattle & Farm Produce.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West.

Rhoda Royals Animal Circus.

Polack Bros. Mammoth Midway.

Running and Harness Races.

Auto Races.

A Dozen Big Free Circus Acts.

Dazzling Display.

Fireworks Nightly.

2 Big Bands, Etc.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN PREMIUMS AND THOUSANDS MORE FOR ENTERTAINMENT.

AUGUST 19-24

My, How You'll Hate to Go Home.

COURT HOUSE NOTES

Marriage Licenses.

August 6—Frederick George Rom[illegible] and Viola Jennings both of Bradford, Pa.

William Monroe Potter of Allegany, N. Y., and Louise Elizabeth Pierce of Olean, N. Y.

Aug. 10—William R. Adams of Boston Creek, Ont., and Janette F. Metzger of Port Allegany, Pa.,

Alexander Merris McCarthy of Buffalo, N. Y., and Abbie Louise Walker of Ovid, N. Y.

Deeds.

Aug. 6—Juliett B. Roeder, et al, to H. H. Redfield, Keating Twp. $5208.34.

Georgiana Linnan and husband to C. W. Catlin, Liberty, $1.

C. W. Catlin and wife to Martin Linnan and wife, Liberty, $1.

The Potter Gas Company to W. R. Page, Ceres Twp., $363.

Aug. 7—Austin W. Clinton, et al, to Gilbert Fredenburg, Corydon, $450.

Gilbert E. Fredenbery and wife to Lewis M. Ruoff, Corydon, $110.

Lewis M. Ruoff to Edmund B. Williams, et al, Corydon, $1.

Maria G. Venucci and husband to Joe Suzzie, Lafayette Twp, $1075.

Joe Luzzie to Dominick Luzzie, Lafayette Twp., $1.

[illegible] Davis, Guardian, to S. Fragner, et al, Port Allegany, $3500.

C. W. Catlin and wife to Herman Cabisco and wife, Annin Twp., $1700.

Fred O. Davis, Guardian to S. John Carlson, Annin Twp. $1300.

Aug. 8—Joseph F. Spuller to Marlondonia Montuori, Hamlin, $450.

The Forest Oil Company Inc., to Forest Producing Company, Otto, $1.

Aug. 9—Edmund L. Day and wife to South Penn Oil Co., Hamlin, $1.

James Sloan and wife to John A. Hilliard, Bradford, $1.

Aug. 12—Margaret N. Dolphin to Victor S. Tyler, Kane, $1.

Mike Griffin to George Griffin Keating Twp., $25.

Coudersport Trust Company to Jay W. Doyle, Liberty, $700.

Satisfaction of Mortgage.

Aug. 7—C. W. Moore to A. F. Hopkins, et al, Bradford, $6500.

Aug. 9—Jessie C. North to James Sloan, Bradford, $1050.

L. L. Barnard to Mary Conroe and husband, Bradford, $500.

Ella Jack, Guardian to Otto Kock, Bradford, $3250.

State Capitol Savings and Loan Association to Harry M. Kinsel, Kane, Kane, $1600.

Aug. 12—Peter Loone to Maria G. Verucci and husband, Lafayette Twp. $575.

ONLY NEEDED TO BE FED

Simple Reason Why Imported Engine Could Not Be Persuaded to Do Its Duty.

The first locomotive used on the Champlain & St. Lawrence railroad came from Europe, accompanied by an engineer who, for some unexplained reason, had it caged and secreted from public view. The trial trip was made by moonlight, in the presence of a few interested persons, and it is not described as a success. Later, the imported engineer made several attempts to set the Kitten—for such was the nickname applied to this pioneer locomotive—in motion toward St. Johns, but in vain; the engine proved refractory, and horses were temporarily substituted for it.

Meanwhile, the railroad officials called in a practical engineer from the United States, who announced that the engine, which was thought to be hopelessly unmanageable, was in good order and required only plenty of wood and water. His opinion proved correct, for after a little practice the engine attained the extraordinary speed of 20 miles an hour!—Prout's Railways of Canada.

Elusive Happiness.

We must remember one thing. It is not absolutely necessary to be happy. It is all very well to talk about happiness, but one of the strange contradictions of life is that we can never find happiness, if we search for it. Happiness is elusive. It will escape us, if we seek to hold it. But if we go our way, if we refuse to lose our faith, no matter how sad we may be, no matter how weary or how disheartened; we will learn to find happiness in little things, in the reading of a book, in the singing of a song, in the making of a dress, in the doing of our work.

It is the last thing indeed that is the real cure for the disillusionment of life that comes to each of us. Work is the great panacea. If we work, and work well, we shall find much to compensate us. And if along the way we choose to pretend that dreams do sometimes come true, who can blame us?—Exchange.

What It Came To.

"I've figured the whole thing out, father," said Mabel. "The car, to begin with, will cost $5,000, which at 6 per cent is $300 a year. If we charge 10 per cent for depreciation it will come to $500 more. A good chauffeur can be had for $125 a month, or $1,500 a year. I have allowed $10 a week for gasoline and $5 for repairs. The chauffeur's uniform and furs will come to about $200. Now let's see what it comes to. Three hundred plus 500—"

"Don't bother, my dear, I know what it comes to," said the old gentleman.

[illegible]

John Richards,
Bradford, Pa.

Dear Sir:—I am not writing this letter by way of criticism of the Northwestern Anti Tuberculosis League, but being an onlooker from the side, I am wondering why the work in that line has been allowed to slacken.

There is no time in the history of the United States, when "preparedness" in any line is so much needed, as at present, and certainly the prevention and cure of tuberculosis, which is destroying more people than are being killed in the wars of Europe, should have an important standing and should be worked to the fullest extent.

When soldiers return here and we have no place to put them for treatment, or for that matter, safety to the rest of the people, one feels that more should be done by the people, and for the people, in this way of preparedness.

I am inclined to think that too much stress is laid upon the probability of hereditary tuberculosis, particularly by the people who do not understand that the healthiest, if exposed to tuberculosis, may become tuberculosis.

I hope that the Anti Tuberculosis League will place themselves in a position to go out to the public as they never have before, in an effort to establish an Anti Tuberculosis Preparedness, which this nation so greatly needs.

Hoping that you will receive this criticism as it is meant, I remain

Very truly yours,
G. E. Benninghoff, M. D.

CROSBY

Mrs. McGee Underwent an Operation at Bradford Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Madison and son Leon, of Olean, spent Sunday with friends in Crosby.

Miss Rena Cass was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Earl Manwarming last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes of Warren are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Cleveland.

Miss Pearl Olmstead of Olean spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Eral Manwarming and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Marsh.

Mrs. Clara Wilcox had a party for her Sunday school class Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Sam Hendrickson went to Olean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Barbour and Mrs. Bell Shelander autoed to Smethport, Saturday.

Mrs. Walter Hendrickson called on Mrs. John Greely the first of the week.

Mrs. Daisy Allen was calling on West Side Monday.

Mrs. Charles McGowan went to Eldred Friday to have dental work done.

Miss Mable Larson spent part of last week in Smethport.

Dr. Hartman gave an Anti Saloon lecture Sunday evening in the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Wilcox and family spent Saturday evening at Mr. and Mrs. James Bloomster's.

Frank Kilcoin is on the firing lines in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grinolds went to Port Allegany Monday.

Mr. Seth McGee took his wife to Bradford hospital Saturday where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. Her sister Mrs. Double's was with her until after the operation.

Russel Greely and brother Louis were visiting relatives and friends here the past week.

Mr. Dan Bloomster spent Sunday with his brother James Bloomster.

Mr. and Mrs. Pixly and daughter, Ilene went to Delevan, Monday to spend some time.

Mr. C. L. Donaldson spent last week with his daughter, Mrs. E. W. Wilcox.

Word has been received from Alvin Allen that he has arrived safely in France.

John Arthur Greely has returned home and will go camping with the Boys Scouts of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Natello and son, Jack returned to their home in Buffalo Monday after spending a short time with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Winslow.

Miss Pearl Olmstead of Olean called on Miss Velma Wilcox Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Bond and children visited Mrs. Sam Hendrickson last week.

Mrs. Harry Whittemore and Miss Hazel Wilcox were shopping in Colegrove Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Winslow and children, Malcom, Clara, Mary and Grace Carolina are visiting the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Winslow.

Mrs. Oscar Johnson and daughters, Dorothy and Ruth are visiting in Kane.

Miss Florence Smith was calling on friends on East Side Tuesday.

Subscribe for the MINER.

SUBSCRIBE NOW

THE MINER 14 WEEKS

FOR 50 CENTS

PERSONAL MENTION.

M. W. Heinlein returned Monday from a few days visit with relatives and friends at Kane.

E. K. Kane of Kushequa was a Smethport visitor Sunday.

A. J. Hyatt, J. C. Backus and son Ted motored to Wellsboro, Pa., and back Tuesday.

Ed Lindholm and Joe Magnono who enlisted in the navy left Monday morning for Mississippi.

Mrs. Foster Studholme and children of Olean are visiting Mrs. Studholme's mother, Mrs. Lydia Holder.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Eastman and son Jack, spent the week-end at Jamestown, N. Y.

The Misses Esther and Edith Larson returned last Thursday evening from a week's visit at Port Allegany.

Miss M. M. Hibbard of Mt. Jewett is passing a few days with friends in this place.

OVIATT FAMILY REUNION.

About thirty-nine of the members of the Oviatt family met at Galco Park yesterday for their annual reunion. The war and other causes made the attendance light to what it has been in former years, but those who attended passed a very pleasant day. Members of the family came in automobiles and about 11 o'clock an elegant dinner was held, followed by a program that included music and recitations.

Song, "America."
Recitation, Miss Gladys Nourse.
Song, Miss Harriet Rowley.
Recitation, Katherine Oviatt.
Song, "Old Glory We Love Thee.
Music, piano and violin, by Mr. Rowley and Miss Harriet Rowley.
Solo Mr. J. L. Oviatt accompanied by Miss Rowley.
Volin solo by J. B. Oviatt.
"The Star Spangled Banner."

An old-fashioned square dance was also a feature of the program.

At the business meeting, letters were read from absent members including those who are in the service of their country.

MT. JEWETT

Report on Poison Tragedy—Personal Notes of Interest.

A report was turned in to Dr. H. M. Cleveland last week by Harrisburg Food Officials on the analysis of portions of food taken from the Callenburg home, which housed Mt. Jewette's late poison mystery. The analysis showed arsenic in the pancakes taken from a batch prepared for breakfast at the Callenburg home on the fatal morning, July 9. However, no arsenic or poison of any kind was found in the pancake flour itself, which proves conclusively that the poison was inserted in the batter while mixing, evidently mistaken for cream of tarter of baking powder.

Lightning which accompanied this evening's storm, entered the home of Hartley Adair, and was drawn to a bed in the upper front room by the metal frame. Bed clothes ignited; quick response to fire-call expelling all danger of further damage.

Messrs Robert McCarthy and Clyde Onkes who are at the Soldiers Training School at Erie, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walker and baby of Pittsburgh and Miss Walker of Rew City are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Rebenack.

Mrs. Parks and Mr. and Mrs. Amos Parks and son Clarence of Bingham spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Williams.

Neighbors and friends of David Bloomquist, who is in the current draft call gave a farewell party in his honor Wednesday evening.

Mrs. J. L. Boyle and daughter Patrica of Kane were Mt. Jewett visitors Wednesday.

Miss Alice and Julia Mitchell spent Monday with Smethport friends.

PORT ALLEGANY

Death of Dr. Joseph B. Colcord—News and Personal Notes.

The barn on the farm of Harry Evans at Annin Creek was struck by lightning on Wednesday night and destroyed with its contents. He had about all his hay crop in the barn which was destroyed. The fire was a total loss to Mr. Evans as he had no insurance either on the barn or its contents.

The death of Mrs. John Nunn took place at her home on the Brooklynside Wednesday morning at nine o'clock after a long illness from a complication of diseases. She was sixty years of age, and had been a resident of this vicinity for many years. She is survived by three sons, Alex, Delbert and Fred, and two daughters, Mrs. Gertrude McCann of Foust, N. Y. and Mrs. Maude Ellison of this place. The funeral services were held in the Grimes Church Friday morning at ten o'clock, Rev Adams officiating and interment was made in the Grindes Cemetery.

Two prisoners who had been locked up in town lockup made good their escape on last Saturday morning. They like all the hoodloons who blow into this town were powder monkeys and came here on a freight from Emporium. The men were locked up on suspicion of having broken into a house while occupants were away. There was a third party with the two who escaped and it is supposed that he let his pardners in crime out.

Walter G. Catlin returned home Monday from his sixth trip between the United States and various European ports including Egypt, Algiers, Italy, France and England. His last trip being between New Orleans and Genoa. Walter has not been directly in the service of U. S. but has acted as second stewart, abroad this ship for many months. He was at Smethport on Wednesday where he appeared before the draft board for examination. He is passing a few weeks here with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Catlin.

Harry Hawkley who left two weeks ago for Camp Lee returned home Wednesday being unfit for military duty.

Misses Esther and Edith Larson of Smethport passed the week here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Samson on the Brooklynside.

Ralph Yerdon of Smethport, McKean County, Sealer of Weights and Measures was in town Saturday on business.

Mrs. W. A. Ostrander and daughter Luciel and Mrs. Lemmler, of Smethport, motored here Sunday and were guests of friends.

Mrs. Ed. Baker was a Smethport visitor Thursday, the guest of her many old neighbors and friends.

Miss Bessie Baker is visiting at the home of Mrs. M. S. Comes, of Marvin Creek.

Messrs Paul Connolly and John Malcolm of Smethport attended the dance here Friday evening.

Henry Rice of Smethport was in town Thursday on business concerning the County Fair.

Dean Conner, one of the Port boys in the army, has just had an honor conferred upon him that his Port Allegany friends can well be proud of. He has been made editor of the "Airman," a magazine published at Camp Morrison. Dean received his start in the Printing business at the Argus office, and we know that he will make good in his new position.

Carl Thoren is recovering from being gassed at the front in France, and has been transferred to the Engineering Corps after long service in the front lines.

BUSH HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reynolds and children were Smethport shoppers Saturday evening.

Miss Nellie Smith called on her sister Mrs. John Lyman of Port Allegany Wednesday last.

Marion VanSickles who has been assisting her aunt Mrs. Alton Harmon has returned to her home.

Charles McKiernan, youngest son of Mrs Anna McKiernan left Friday for Camp Wadsworth South Carolina. Wishing him all sorts of good luck and a safe return.

Marion VanSickles and Nellie Smith called on Mrs. Herman Cooper Sunday evening.

Julia Fay was a Smethport visitor Monday.

Wonder what has happened to Rip and Rye?

ELDRED

Myron Burns Killed on Battle Field—Deaths Awful Toll.

In the casualty list published Tuesday occurred the name of MyronD. Burns, of Eldred, who fell in action, the first from Eldred to give up his life on the fields of France. The young man was a son of Mrs. David Douglass, of Eldred township, and enlisted the first of the year, sailing for France, March 24. He was a well proportioned young man, of good character, and worth any dozen Huns that ever saluted the German militaristic system, and he has paid the supreme price in doing his duty in the struggle to rid the world of the menace of imperialism. Myron D. Burns was born at Lewis Run, Pa., June 3, 1900, and was therefore only 18 years of age. He was left fatherless when but six weeks old. His mother later moved to Eldred with her two children, where she remained. Myron attended the Eldred High School and attained the second, or Sophomore class, but went to Oklahoma to work about two years ago. He enlisted while there and was sent over from Camp Hancock, and met his death on the battlefield on July 15th. His widowed mother and one sister, Mrs. Floyd Moore, of Benton, Kansas, mourn his death.

Margaret, wife of William Lundregun, of Turtle Point, died at her home last week Thursday morning, following a long illness. She was about 75 years of age and had lived in that vicinity about all of her life. The husband and 11 children survive, John and Thomas, in Oklahoma, Will, in Olean, and James at home; Mrs. James Fitzgerald, of Hackettstown, N. J., Mrs. John Murphy, of Turtle Point, Mrs. Mulvaney, of Oklahoma, Mrs. Fred Harris of Bradford, and Rebecca, Katherine and Nellie, at home. The funeral was held Saturday morning from the Catholic church, at Sartwell, interment being made in the cemetery at that place.

Mrs. Ella Brooder relcit of the late William Brooder, died at her home near Sartwell last Friday night death coming without much warning. Deceased had been in failing health since the death of her husband which occurred on June 7. She leaves to mourn her death eight children, William Brooder, of Cole Creek, Mrs. Macry Ward, of Corning, Mrs. Katherine Fitzpatrick, Salamanca, Thomas Brooder of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Cecile Smith of Toledo, O., Mrs. Lucy Cawley of Turtle Point, Raymond Broder of Corning, N. Y. and Joseph Brooder at home. The funeral was held Monday, interment being made at Sartwell.

William H. Versa, aged 73 years, died at the Bradford hospital, Tuesday evening about 6 o'clock, death being due to illa incidental to his advanced age. He had been a patient at the hospital for about three weeks. For the past 20 years he was proprietor of a general store in Duke Center. He is survived by three nieces. The remains were taken to Duke Center where the funeral was held yesterday from the M. E. church Rev. W. D. Tubbs officiating, and interment made in the cemetery at that place.

Yesterday while pulling a well, Chilly Butler got his right index finger cut off about the middle of the first joint. He came to Dr. Meecham's office where the flesh was cut back and the bone sawed off to allow dressing, and he took no anasthetic, a good exhibition of nerve all right.

Rev. Fairweather informs the Eagle that the total amount necessary for the new parsonage had not yet been raised as stated but that $2,000 had been. He will be pleased to hear from anyone who wishes to help the good work along.

Francis Loftus was bitten on the leg by a dog, Sunday. The little one is receiving careful attention and it is not believed that any serious results will develope.

Sam McAlvey who has been staying with his brother here, was sent to his home in Clarksville, last Friday by Dr. Meecham, sick. It has developed that he had typhoid fever and is now quite ill.

Dorothy Higgins is under quarantine for scarlet fever.—Rasia